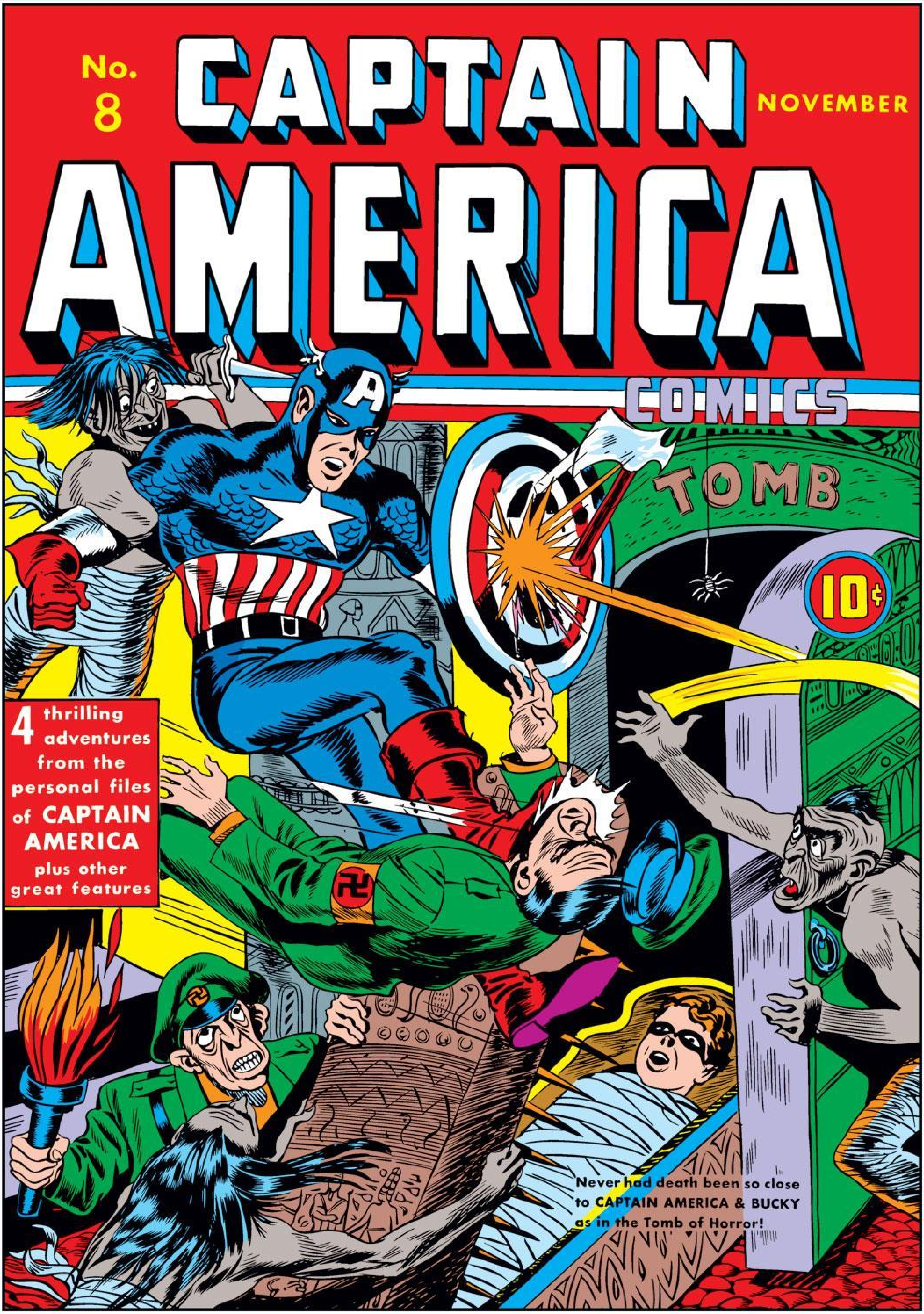
CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS

No. 8

NOVEMBER



4 thrilling adventures from the personal files of **CAPTAIN AMERICA** plus other great features

Never had death been so close to CAPTAIN AMERICA & BUCKY as in the Tomb of Horror!

CAPTAIN AMERICA

Vol. 2 No. 8 ☆ ☆ CONTENTS ☆ ☆ November, 1941

CAPTAIN AMERICA in the strange case of the Ruby of the Nile and its Heritage of Horror .... **Page 1**
The priceless gem gleamed with an unholy lustre — the lustre of death! Could Captain America and Bucky conquer the 2,000 year old curse, or were they to be the next victims of merciless Ra, the Avenger from the tombs of the Ancient Pharaohs?

CAPTAIN AMERICA in Murder Stalks the Maneuvers .... **Page 14**
When Uncle Sam's soldiers set out for army maneuvers, they didn't know that their marches were weaving a grim tapestry of death! Could Captain America and Bucky save the boys in khaki, or were they too doomed to meet with a gruesome fate?

HEADLINE HUNTER in Death in the Alps .... **Page 25**
When Headline Hunter reached the mystery mountain, he found a menace there too horrible to believe!

Sentinel of Liberty Pages .... **Page 30**
Games and puzzles for our readers to do — And an important message from Cap to you!

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the mystery of the Black Witch .... **Page 32**
Screeching out of the terrors of the dark ages into our present-day world came the deadly Black Witch! And when she lured Captain America and Bucky into her ghastly castle, they didn't dream that they were destined to undergo the Black Witch's ordeals of doom!

HURRICANE Carnival of Crime .... **Page 49**
Only mighty Hurricane could be able to leave the carnival alive! But with hundreds of lives at stake, even the master of speed stared defeat in the face!

YOUNG ALLIES Deal A Blow For Justice **Page 56**
In which a band of valiant young Sentinels prove to a murderous mob that "Crime Doesn't Pay"!

FATHER TIME Vault of Doom .... **Page 58**
As the precious seconds ticked by, Father Time knew that he must destroy the vault of doom or else perish in it!

FALL ISSUE No. 2
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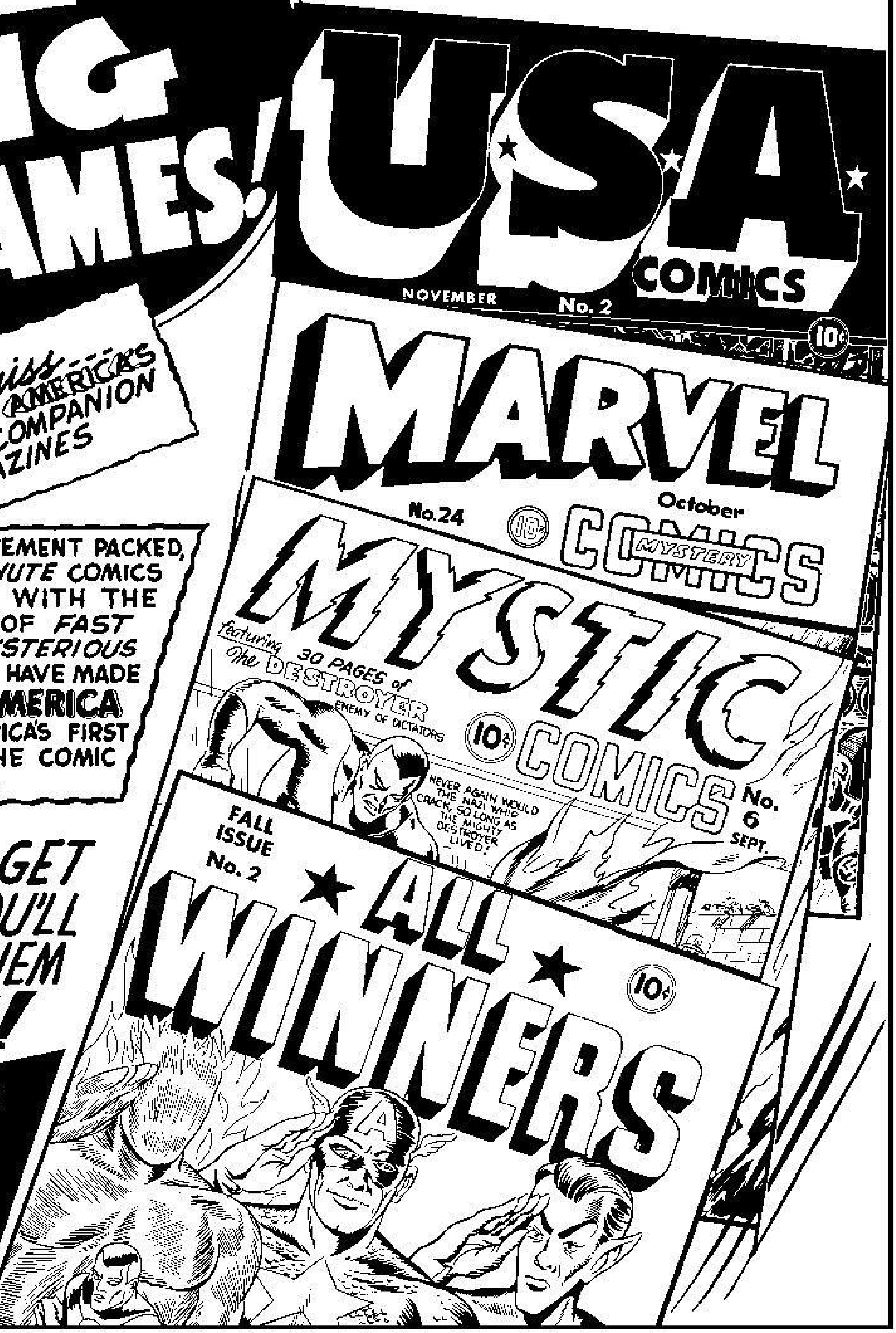
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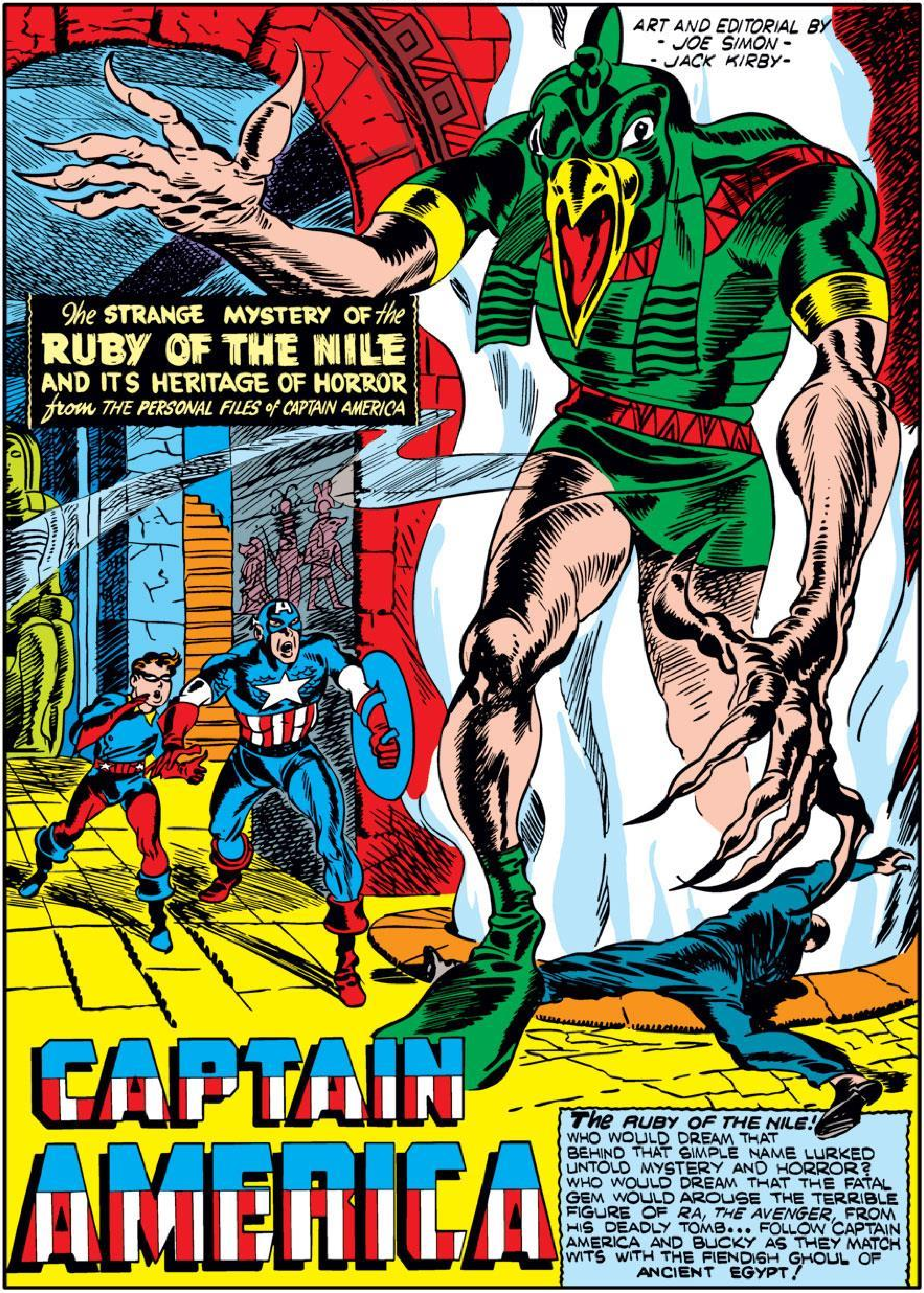
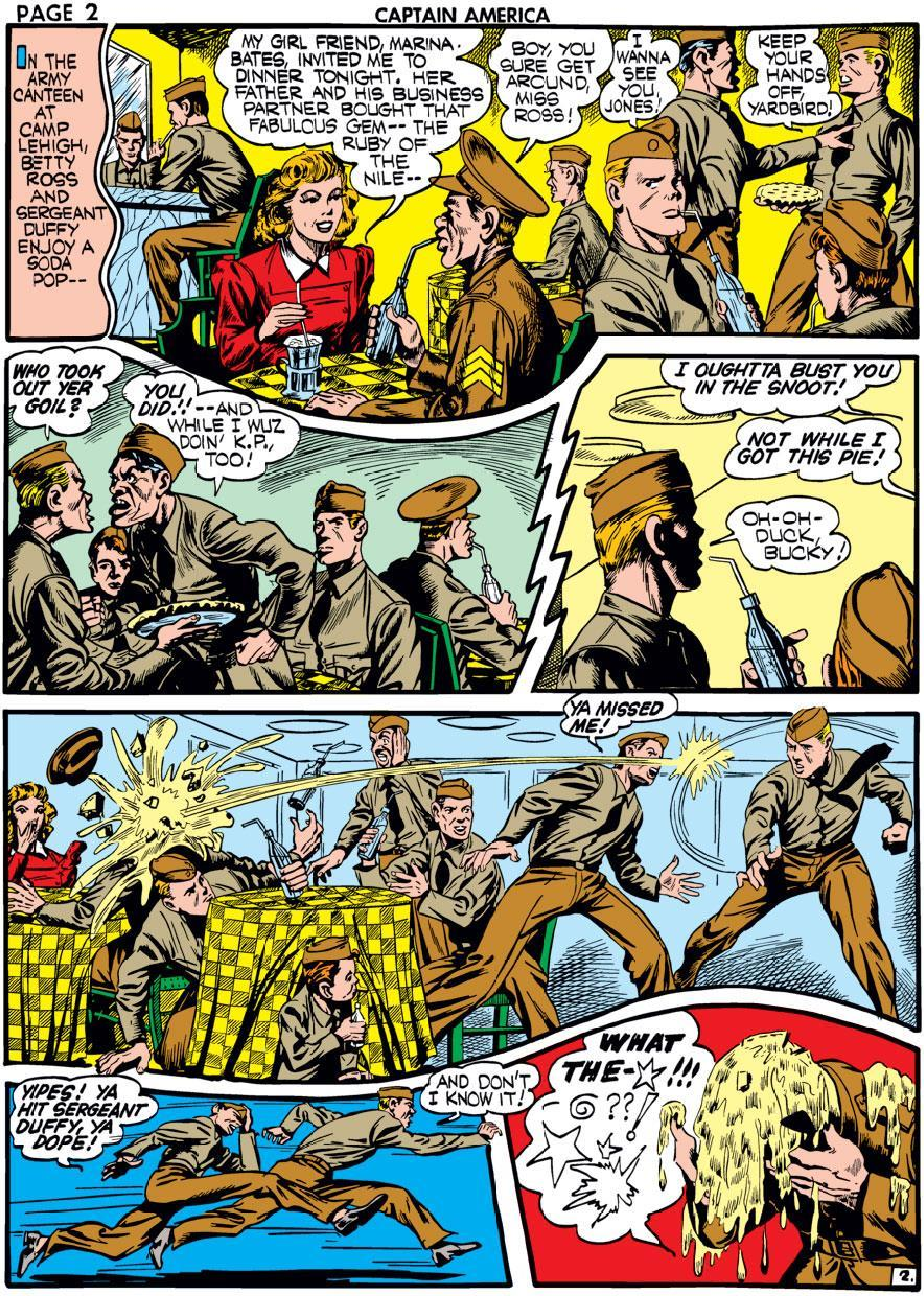
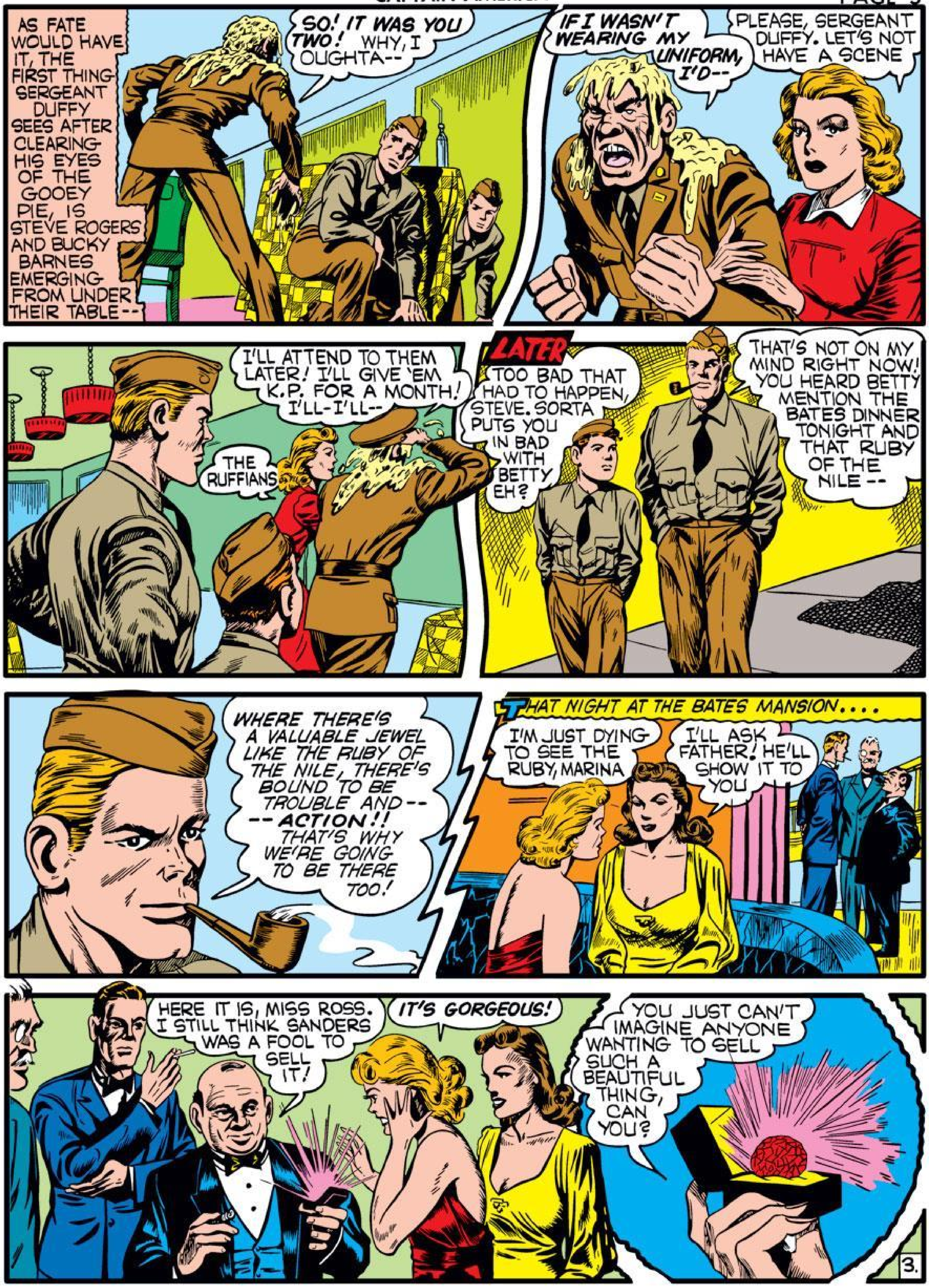
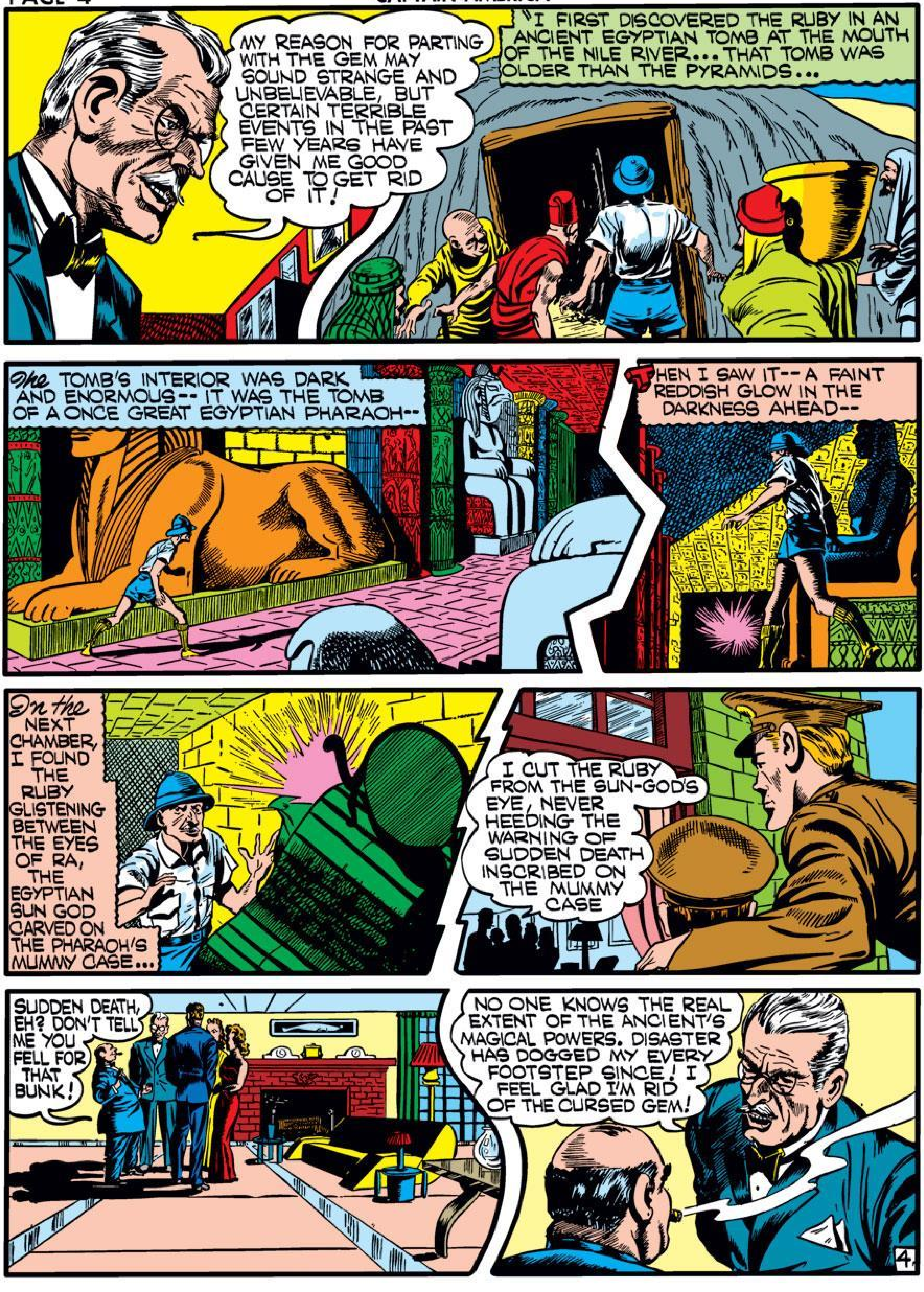
IF YOU GET ONE YOU'LL WANT THEM ALL!

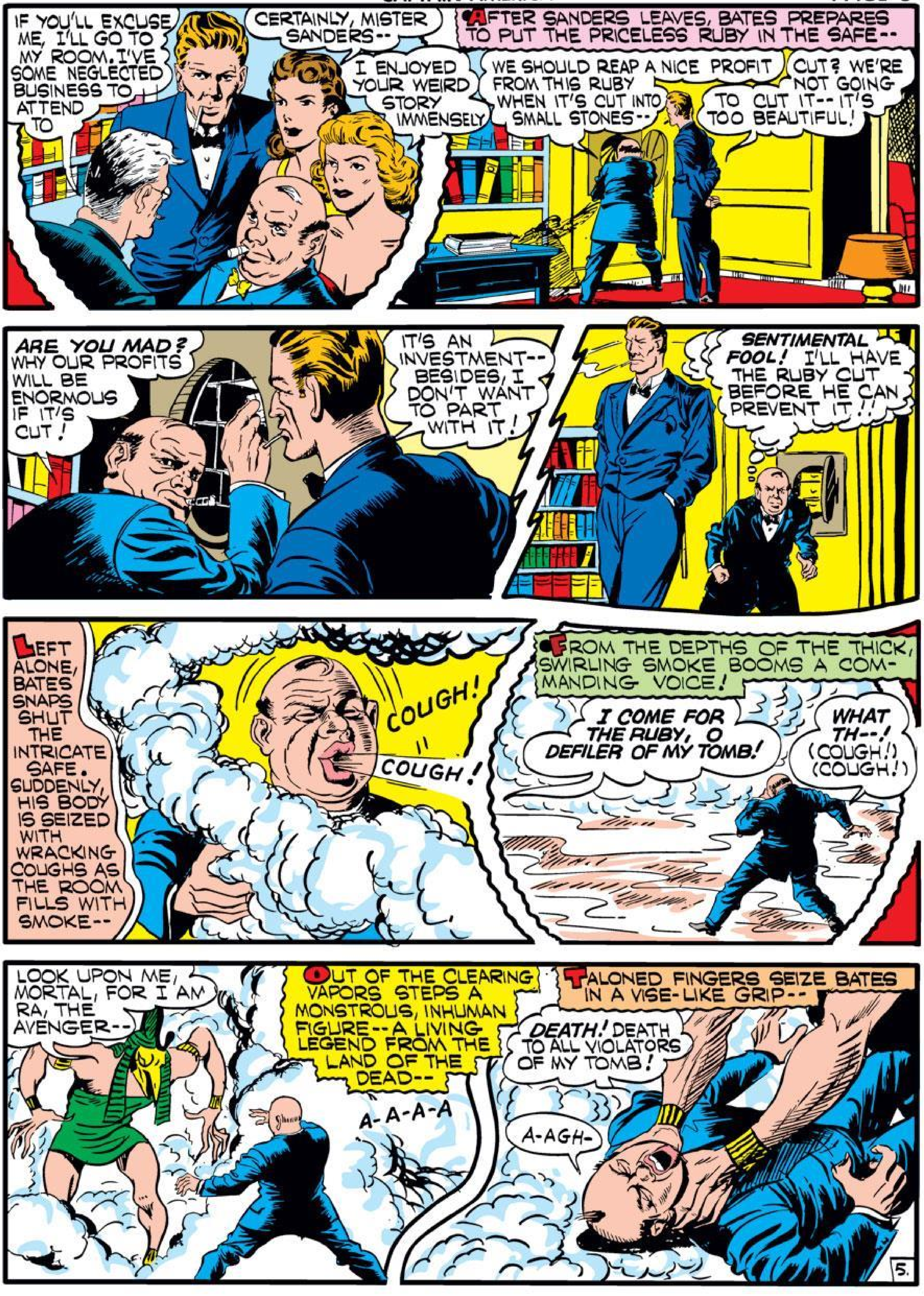
NOW ON SALE

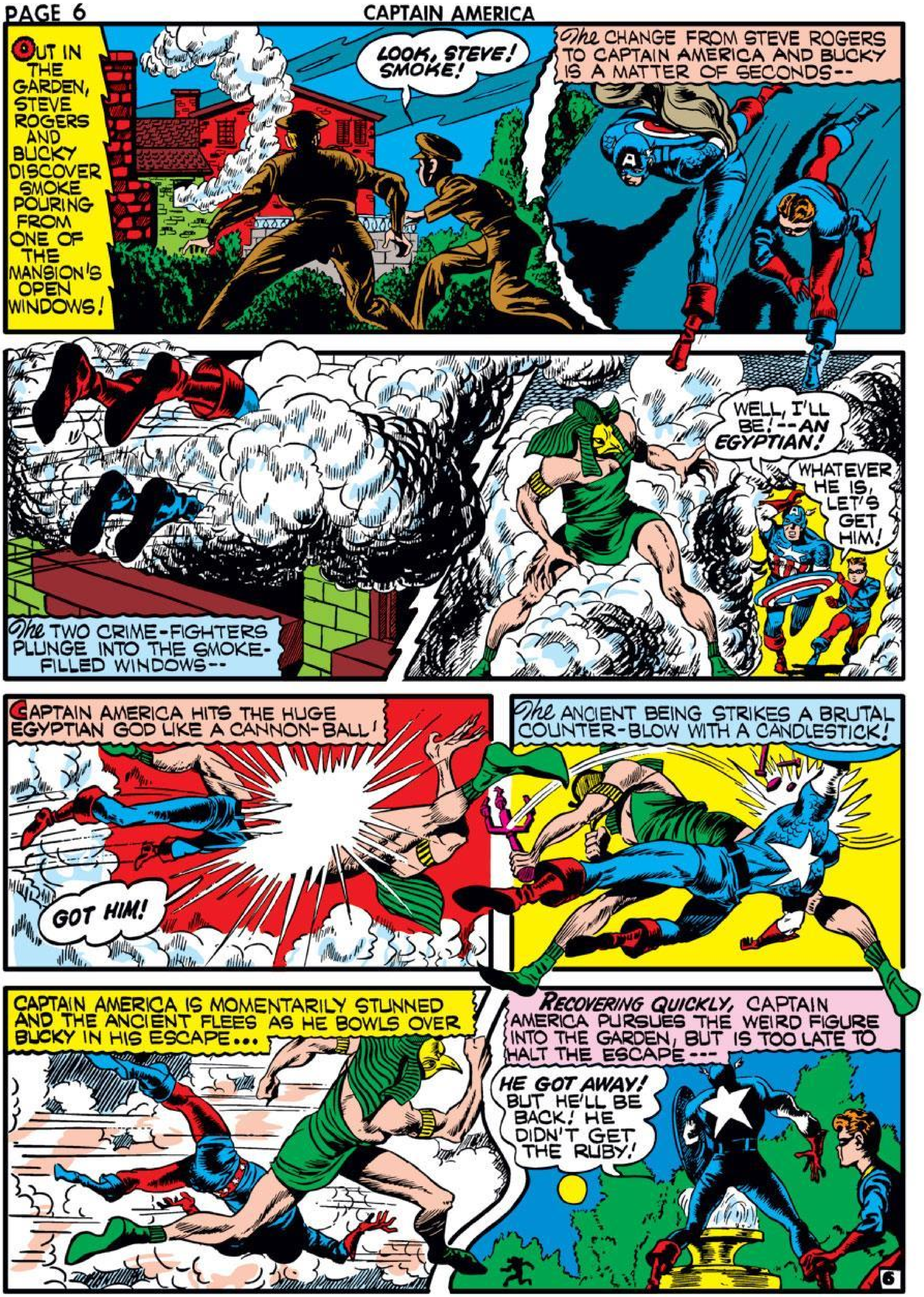

ART AND EDITORIAL BY
- JOE SIMON -
- JACK KIRBY -
The STRANGE MYSTERY OF the
RUBY OF THE NILE
AND ITS HERITAGE OF HORROR
from THE PERSONAL FILES of CAPTAIN AMERICA
CAPTAIN AMERICA
The RUBY OF THE NILE! WHO WOULD DREAM THAT BEHIND THAT SIMPLE NAME LURKED UNTOLD MYSTERY AND HORROR? WHO WOULD DREAM THAT THE FATAL GEM WOULD AROUSE THE TERRIBLE FIGURE OF RA, THE AVENGER, FROM HIS DEADLY TOMB... FOLLOW CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY AS THEY MATCH WITS WITH THE FIENDISH GHOUL OF ANCIENT EGYPT!

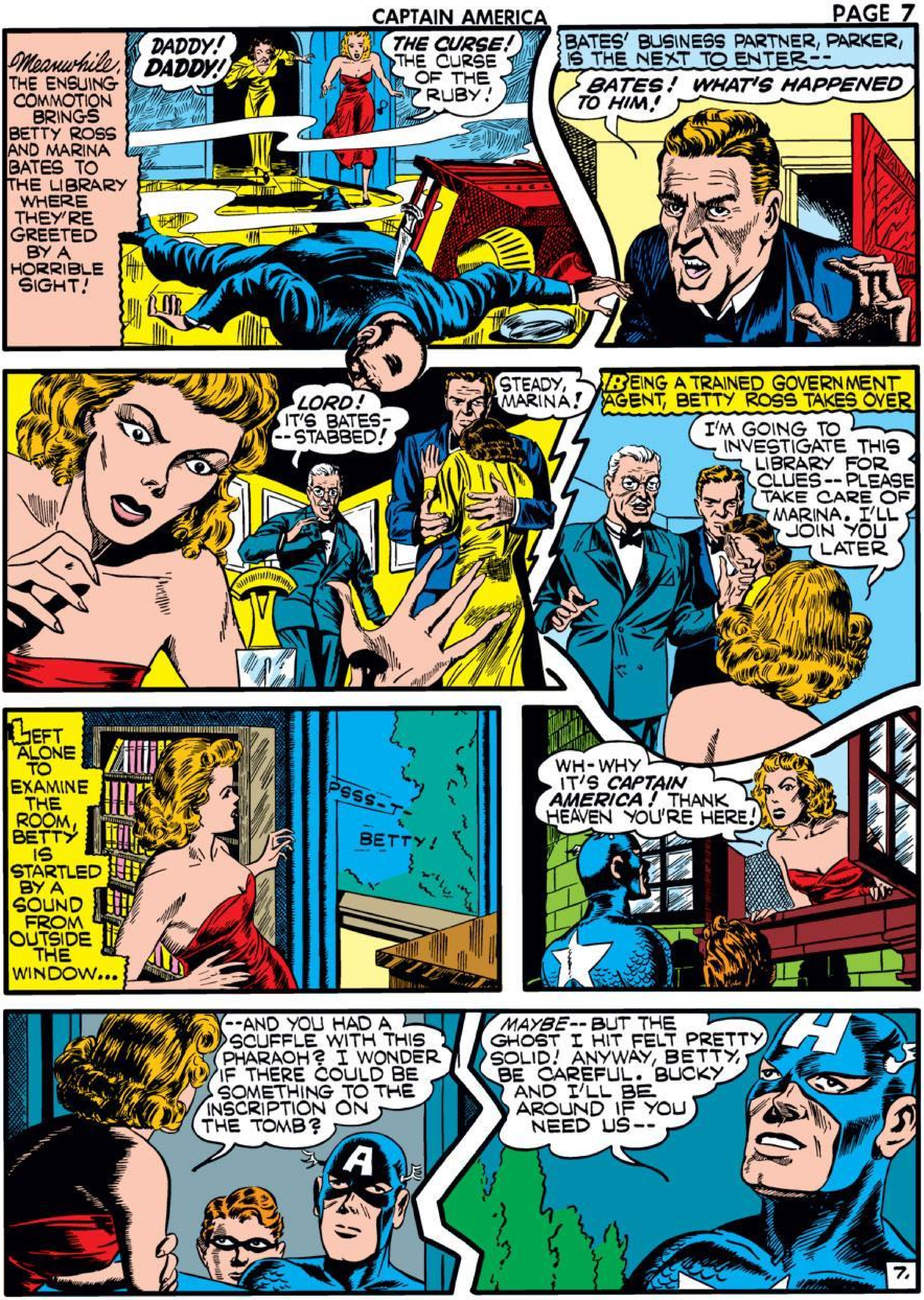

IN THE ARMY CANTEEN AT CAMP LEHIGH, BETTY ROSS AND SERGEANT DUFFY ENJOY A SODA POP--
MY GIRL FRIEND, MARINA BATES, INVITED ME TO DINNER TONIGHT. HER FATHER AND HIS BUSINESS PARTNER BOUGHT THAT FABULOUS GEM-- THE RUBY OF THE NILE--
BOY, YOU SURE GET AROUND, MISS ROSS!
I WANNA SEE YOU, JONES!
KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF, YARDBIRD!
WHO TOOK OUT YER GOIL?
YOU! DID.!! --AND WHILE I WUZ DOIN' K.P., TOO!
I OUGHTTA BUST YOU IN THE SNOOT!
NOT WHILE I GOT THIS PIE!
OH-OH- DUCK, BUCKY!
YA MISSED ME!
YIPES! YA HIT SERGEANT DUFFY, YA DOPE!
AND DON'T I KNOW IT!
WHAT THE-☆!!!
@??!
2.

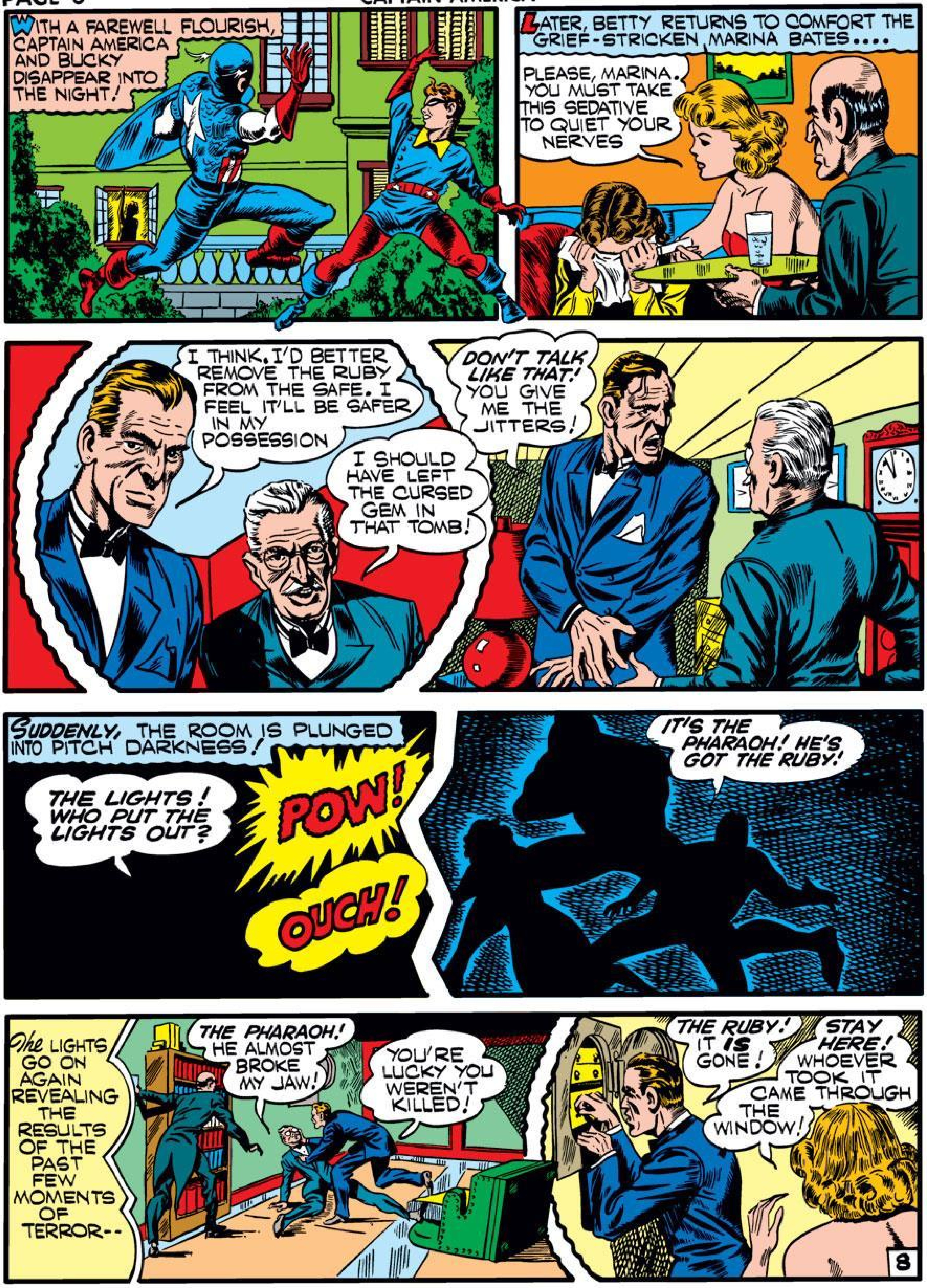

AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, THE FIRST THING SERGEANT DUFFY SEES AFTER CLEARING HIS EYES OF THE GOOEY PIE, IS STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES EMERGING FROM UNDER THEIR TABLE--
SO! IT WAS YOU TWO! WHY, I OUGHTA--
IF I WASN'T WEARING MY UNIFORM, I'D--
PLEASE, SERGEANT DUFFY. LET'S NOT HAVE A SCENE
I'LL ATTEND TO THEM LATER! I'LL GIVE 'EM K.P. FOR A MONTH! I'LL-I'LL--
THE RUFFIANS
LATER
TOO BAD THAT HAD TO HAPPEN, STEVE. SORTA PUTS YOU IN BAD WITH BETTY EH?
THAT'S NOT ON MY MIND RIGHT NOW! YOU HEARD BETTY MENTION THE BATES DINNER TONIGHT AND THAT RUBY OF THE NILE --
WHERE THERE'S A VALUABLE JEWEL LIKE THE RUBY OF THE NILE, THERE'S BOUND TO BE TROUBLE AND-- --ACTION!! THAT'S WHY WE'RE GOING TO BE THERE TOO!
THAT NIGHT AT THE BATES MANSION....
I'M JUST DYING TO SEE THE RUBY, MARINA
I'LL ASK FATHER! HE'LL SHOW IT TO YOU
HERE IT IS, MISS ROSS. I STILL THINK SANDERS WAS A FOOL TO SELL IT!
IT'S GORGEOUS!
YOU JUST CAN'T IMAGINE ANYONE WANTING TO SELL SUCH A BEAUTIFUL THING, CAN YOU?
3.

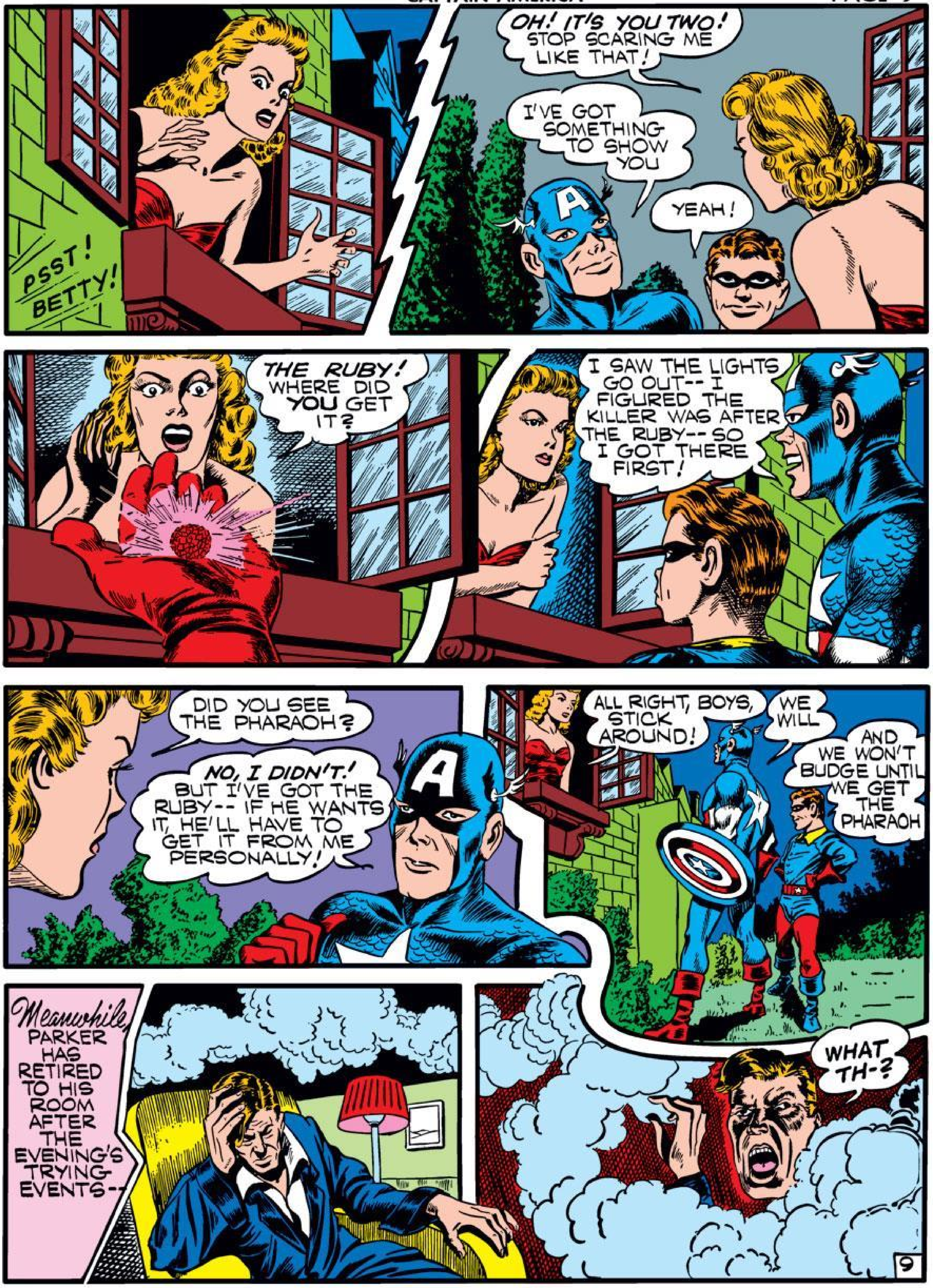

MY REASON FOR PARTING WITH THE GEM MAY SOUND STRANGE AND UNBELIEVABLE, BUT CERTAIN TERRIBLE EVENTS IN THE PAST FEW YEARS HAVE GIVEN ME GOOD CAUSE TO GET RID OF IT!
"I FIRST DISCOVERED THE RUBY IN AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN TOMB AT THE MOUTH OF THE NILE RIVER... THAT TOMB WAS OLDER THAN THE PYRAMIDS...
The TOMB'S INTERIOR WAS DARK AND ENORMOUS-- IT WAS THE TOMB OF A ONCE GREAT EGYPTIAN PHARAOH--
THEN I SAW IT-- A FAINT REDDISH GLOW IN THE DARKNESS AHEAD--
In the NEXT CHAMBER, I FOUND THE RUBY GLISTENING BETWEEN THE EYES OF RA, THE EGYPTIAN SUN GOD CARVED ON THE PHARAOH'S MUMMY CASE...
I CUT THE RUBY FROM THE SUN-GOD'S EYE, NEVER HEEDING THE WARNING OF SUDDEN DEATH INSCRIBED ON THE MUMMY CASE
SUDDEN DEATH, EH? DON'T TELL ME YOU FELL FOR THAT BUNK!
NO ONE KNOWS THE REAL EXTENT OF THE ANCIENT'S MAGICAL POWERS. DISASTER HAS DOGGED MY EVERY FOOTSTEP SINCE! I FEEL GLAD I'M RID OF THE CURSED GEM!
4

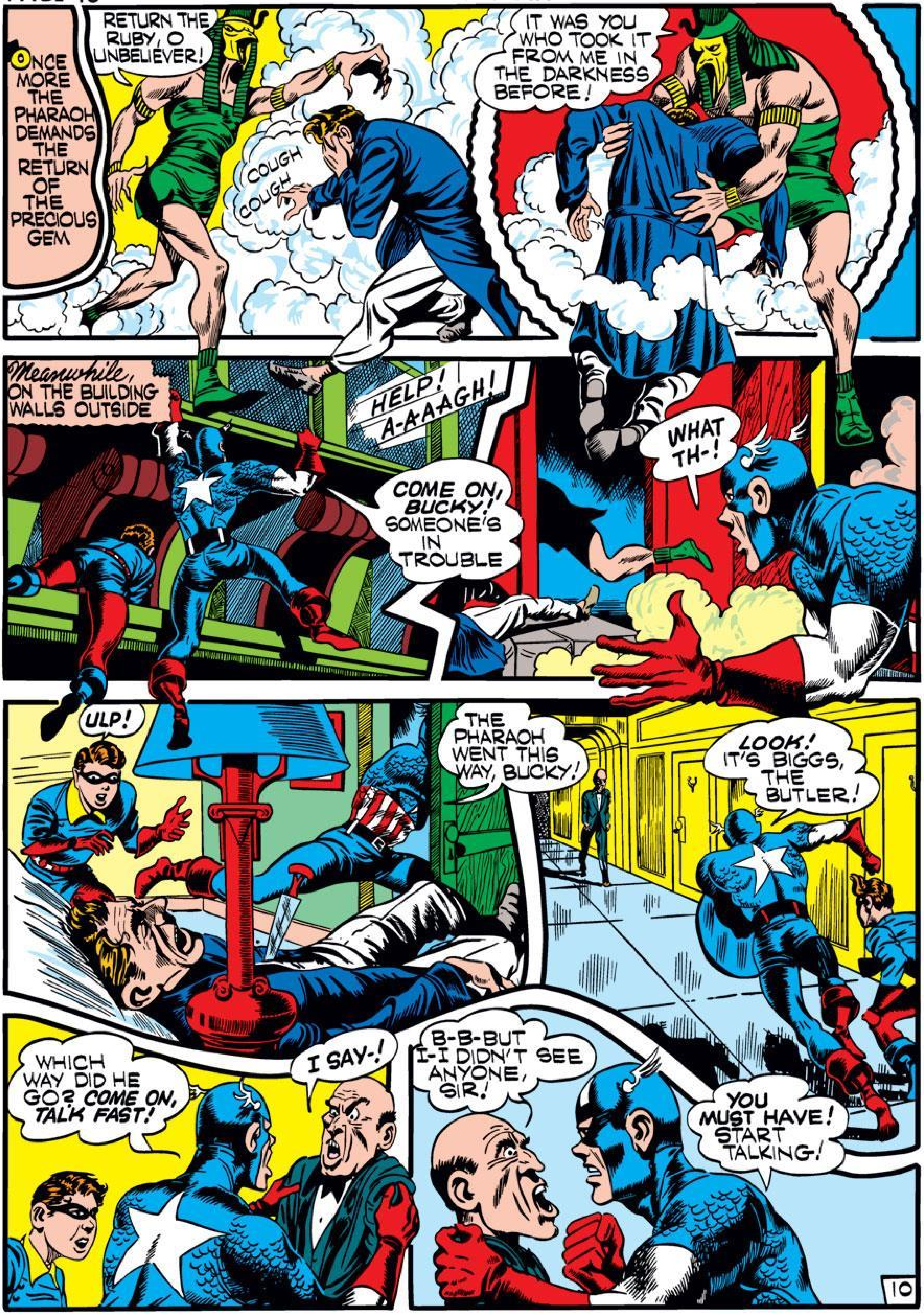

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL GO TO MY ROOM. I'VE SOME NEGLECTED BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO
CERTAINLY, MISTER SANDERS--
I ENJOYED YOUR WEIRD STORY IMMENSELY
AFTER SANDERS LEAVES, BATES PREPARES TO PUT THE PRICELESS RUBY IN THE SAFE--
WE SHOULD REAP A NICE PROFIT FROM THIS RUBY WHEN IT'S CUT INTO SMALL STONES--
CUT? WE'RE NOT GOING TO CUT IT-- IT'S TOO BEAUTIFUL!
ARE YOU MAD? WHY OUR PROFITS WILL BE ENORMOUS IF IT'S CUT!
IT'S AN INVESTMENT-- BESIDES, I DON'T WANT TO PART WITH IT!
SENTIMENTAL FOOL! I'LL HAVE THE RUBY CUT BEFORE HE CAN PREVENT IT!!
LEFT ALONE, BATES SNAPS SHUT THE INTRICATE SAFE. SUDDENLY, HIS BODY IS SEIZED WITH WRACKING COUGHS AS THE ROOM FILLS WITH SMOKE--
COUGH!
COUGH!
FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE THICK, SWIRLING SMOKE BOOMS A COMMANDING VOICE!
I COME FOR THE RUBY, O DEFILER OF MY TOMB!
WHAT TH--! (COUGH!) (COUGH!)
LOOK UPON ME, MORTAL, FOR I AM RA, THE AVENGER--
OUT OF THE CLEARING VAPORS STEPS A MONSTROUS, INHUMAN FIGURE--A LIVING LEGEND FROM THE LAND OF THE DEAD--
A-A-A-A
TALONED FINGERS SEIZE BATES IN A VISE-LIKE GRIP--
DEATH! DEATH TO ALL VIOLATORS OF MY TOMB!
A-AGH-
5.

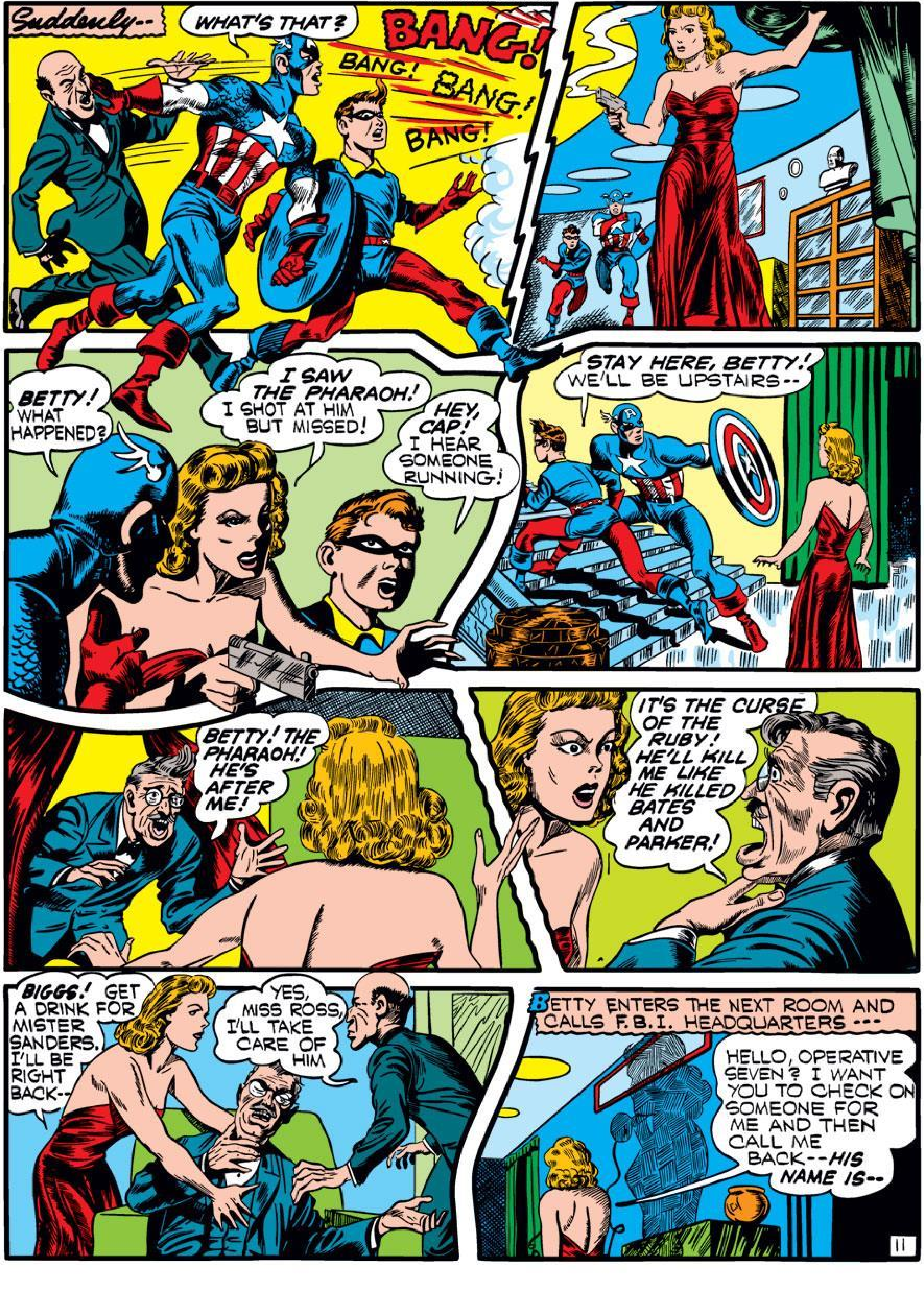

OUT IN THE GARDEN, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY DISCOVER SMOKE POURING FROM ONE OF THE MANSION'S OPEN WINDOWS!
LOOK, STEVE! SMOKE!
THE CHANGE FROM STEVE ROGERS TO CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IS A MATTER OF SECONDS--
THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS PLUNGE INTO THE SMOKE-FILLED WINDOWS--
WELL, I'LL BE!--AN EGYPTIAN!
WHATEVER HE IS, LET'S GET HIM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA HITS THE HUGE EGYPTIAN GOD LIKE A CANNON-BALL!
GOT HIM!
THE ANCIENT BEING STRIKES A BRUTAL COUNTER-BLOW WITH A CANDLESTICK!
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS MOMENTARILY STUNNED AND THE ANCIENT FLEES AS HE BOWLS OVER BUCKY IN HIS ESCAPE...
RECOVERING QUICKLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA PURSUES THE WEIRD FIGURE INTO THE GARDEN, BUT IS TOO LATE TO HALT THE ESCAPE---
HE GOT AWAY! BUT HE'LL BE BACK! HE DIDN'T GET THE RUBY!
6

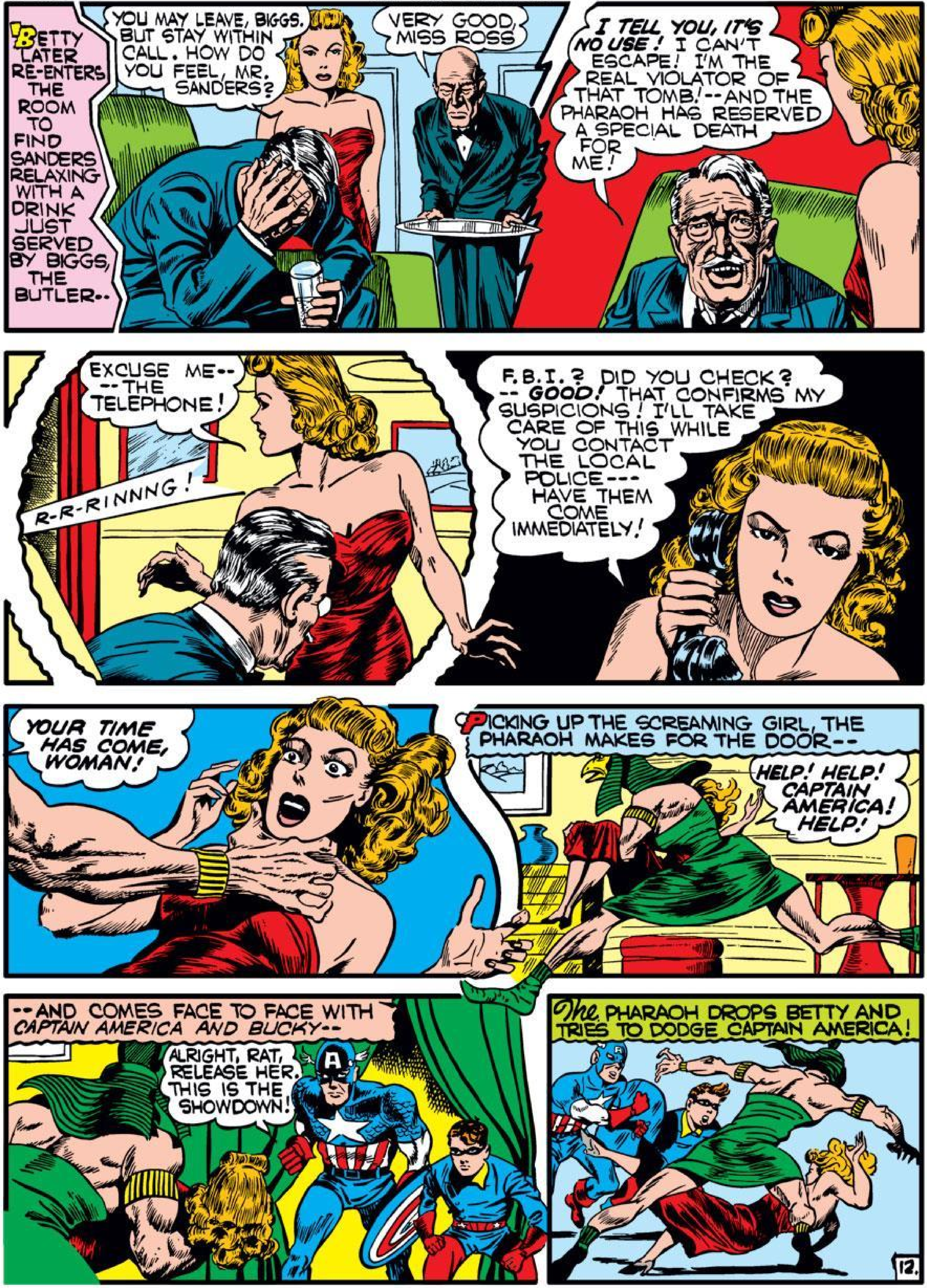

Meanwhile, THE ENSUING COMMOTION BRINGS BETTY ROSS AND MARINA BATES TO THE LIBRARY WHERE THEY'RE GREETED BY A HORRIBLE SIGHT!
DADDY! DADDY!
THE CURSE! THE CURSE OF THE RUBY!
BATES' BUSINESS PARTNER, PARKER, IS THE NEXT TO ENTER--
BATES! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM!
LORD! IT'S BATES- -STABBED!
STEADY, MARINA!
BEING A TRAINED GOVERNMENT AGENT, BETTY ROSS TAKES OVER
I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE THIS LIBRARY FOR CLUES--PLEASE TAKE CARE OF MARINA. I'LL JOIN YOU LATER
LEFT ALONE TO EXAMINE THE ROOM, BETTY IS STARTLED BY A SOUND FROM OUTSIDE THE WINDOW...
PSSS-T-
BETTY!
WH-WHY IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE HERE!
--AND YOU HAD A SCUFFLE WITH THIS PHARAOH? I WONDER IF THERE COULD BE SOMETHING TO THE INSCRIPTION ON THE TOMB?
MAYBE--BUT THE GHOST I HIT FELT PRETTY SOLID! ANYWAY, BETTY, BE CAREFUL. BUCKY AND I'LL BE AROUND IF YOU NEED US--
7.

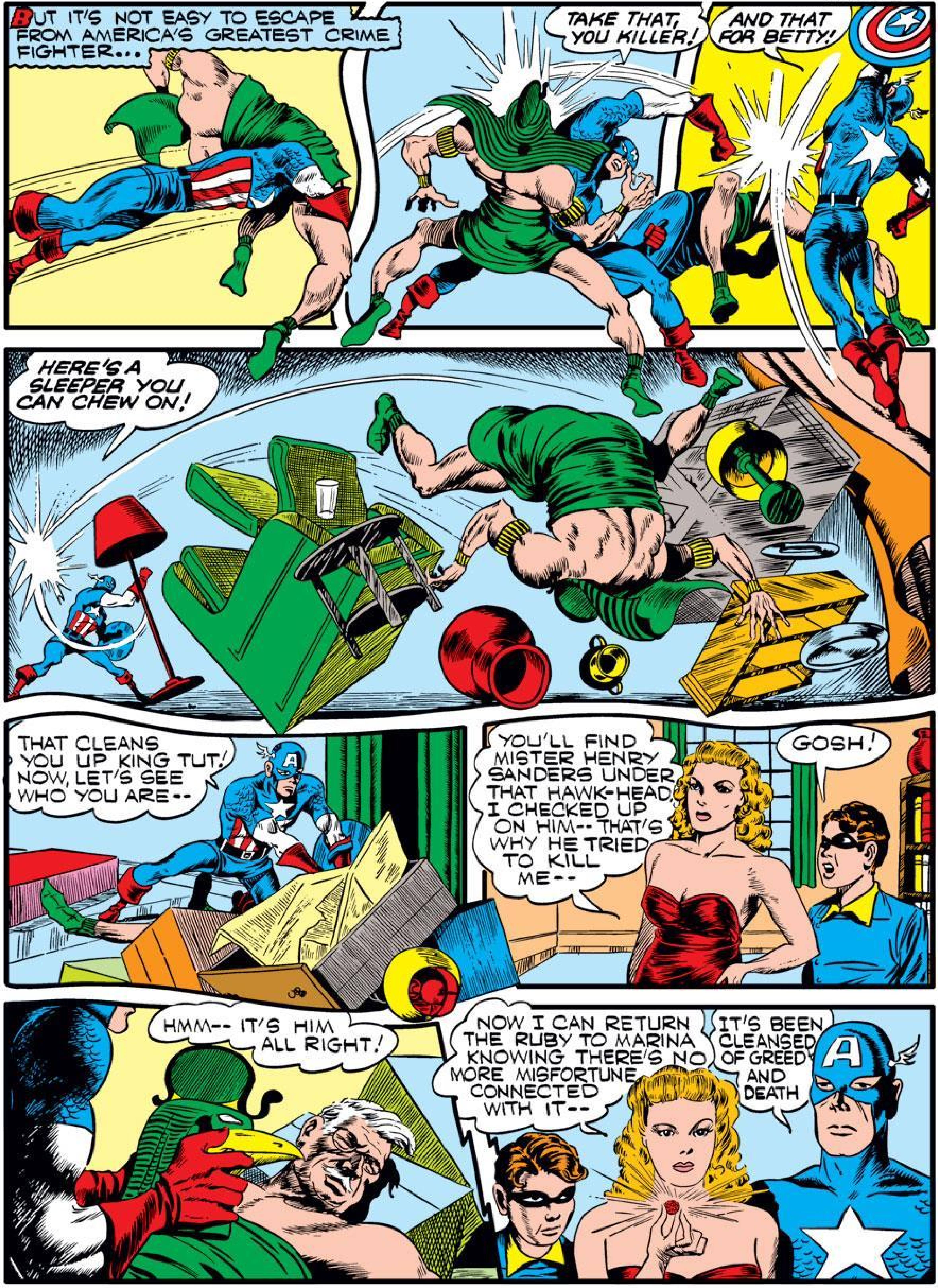

WITH A FAREWELL FLOURISH, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY DISAPPEAR INTO THE NIGHT!
LATER, BETTY RETURNS TO COMFORT THE GRIEF-STRICKEN MARINA BATES....
PLEASE, MARINA. YOU MUST TAKE THIS SEDATIVE TO QUIET YOUR NERVES
I THINK I'D BETTER REMOVE THE RUBY FROM THE SAFE. I FEEL IT'LL BE SAFER IN MY POSSESSION
I SHOULD HAVE LEFT THE CURSED GEM IN THAT TOMB!
DON'T TALK LIKE THAT! YOU GIVE ME THE JITTERS!
SUDDENLY, THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO PITCH DARKNESS!
THE LIGHTS! WHO PUT THE LIGHTS OUT?
POW!
OUCH!
IT'S THE PHARAOH! HE'S GOT THE RUBY!
THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN REVEALING THE RESULTS OF THE PAST FEW MOMENTS OF TERROR--
THE PHARAOH! HE ALMOST BROKE MY JAW!
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU WEREN'T KILLED!
THE RUBY! IT IS GONE!
STAY HERE! WHOEVER TOOK IT CAME THROUGH THE WINDOW!

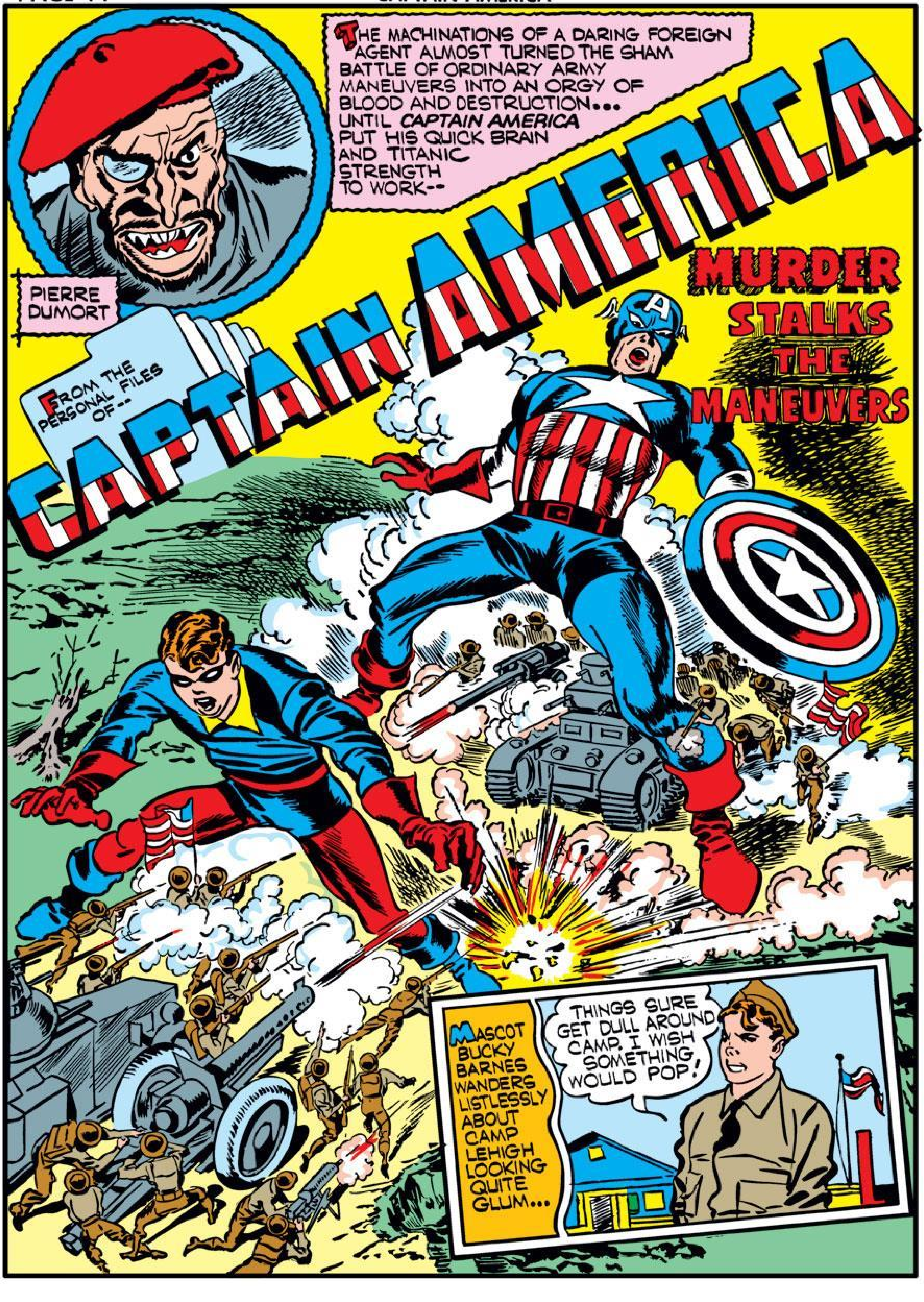

PSST! BETTY!
OH! IT'S YOU TWO! STOP SCARING ME LIKE THAT!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU
YEAH!
THE RUBY! WHERE DID YOU GET IT?
I SAW THE LIGHTS GO OUT-- I FIGURED THE KILLER WAS AFTER THE RUBY-- SO I GOT THERE FIRST!
DID YOU SEE THE PHARAOH?
NO, I DIDN'T! BUT I'VE GOT THE RUBY-- IF HE WANTS IT, HE'LL HAVE TO GET IT FROM ME PERSONALLY!
ALL RIGHT, BOYS, STICK AROUND!
WE WILL
AND WE WON'T BUDGE UNTIL WE GET THE PHARAOH
Meanwhile, PARKER HAS RETIRED TO HIS ROOM AFTER THE EVENING'S TRYING EVENTS--
WHAT TH-?
9

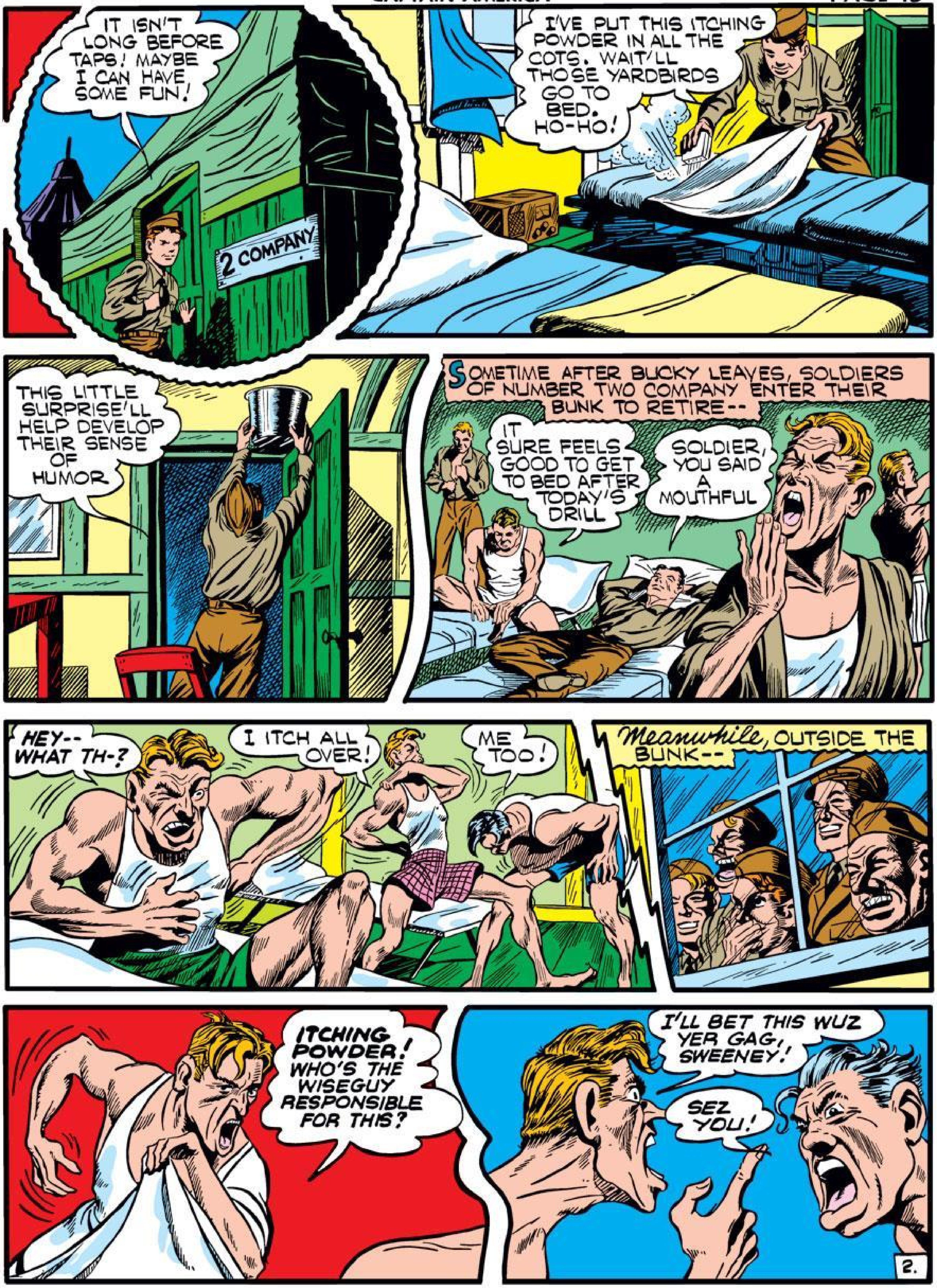

ONCE MORE THE PHARAOH DEMANDS THE RETURN OF THE PRECIOUS GEM
RETURN THE RUBY, O UNBELIEVER!
COUGH COUGH
IT WAS YOU WHO TOOK IT FROM ME IN THE DARKNESS BEFORE!
Meanwhile, ON THE BUILDING WALLS OUTSIDE
HELP! A-A-AAGH!
COME ON, BUCKY! SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE
WHAT TH-!
ULP!
THE PHARAOH WENT THIS WAY, BUCKY!
LOOK! IT'S BIGGS, THE BUTLER!
WHICH WAY DID HE GO? COME ON, TALK FAST!
I SAY-!
B-B-BUT I-I DIDN'T SEE ANYONE, SIR!
YOU MUST HAVE! START TALKING-!

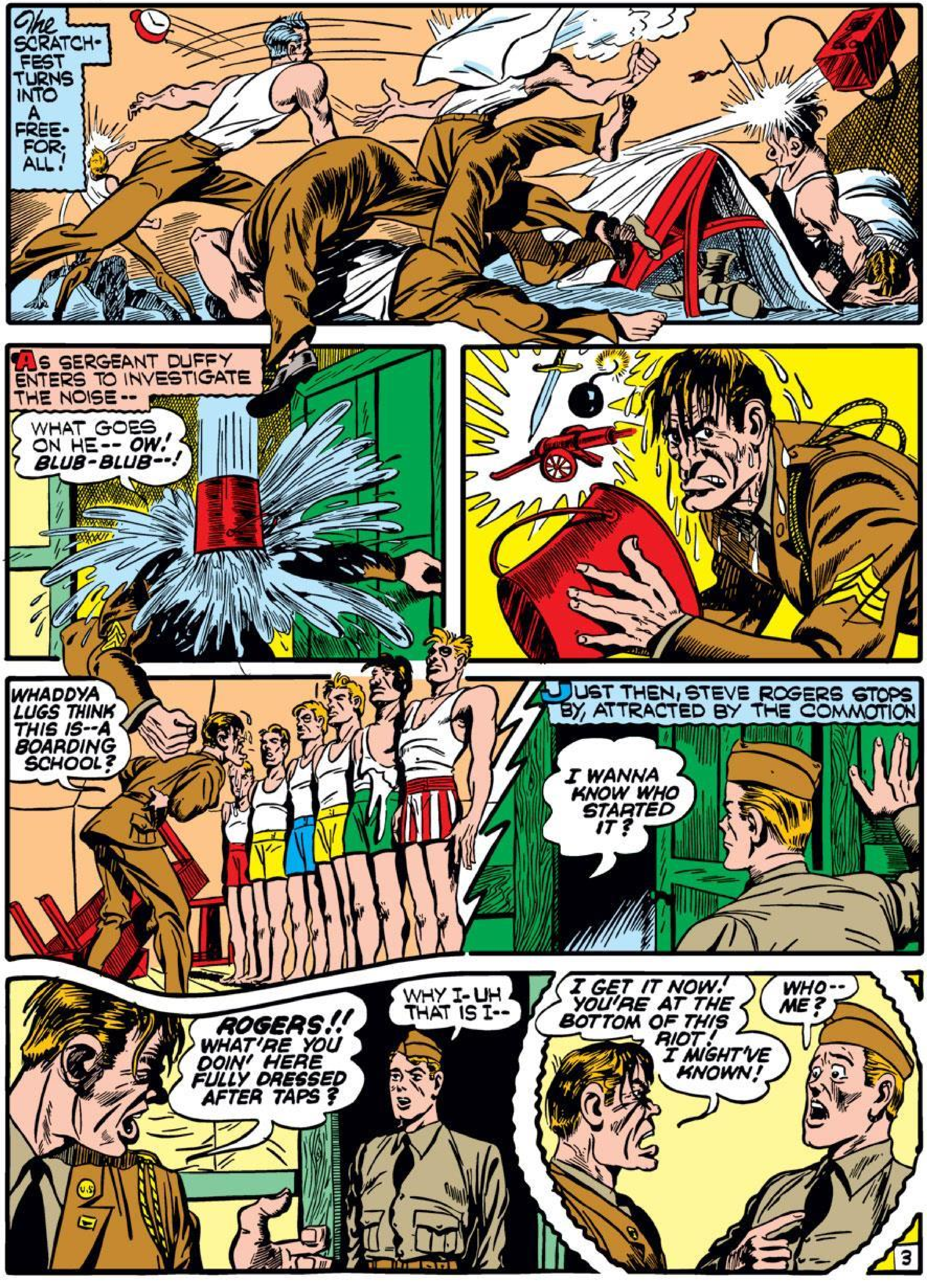

Suddenly--
WHAT'S THAT?
BANG!
BANG! BANG!
BANG!
BETTY! WHAT HAPPENED?
I SAW THE PHARAOH! I SHOT AT HIM BUT MISSED!
HEY, CAP! I HEAR SOMEONE RUNNING!
STAY HERE, BETTY! WE'LL BE UPSTAIRS--
BETTY! THE PHARAOH! HE'S AFTER ME!
IT'S THE CURSE OF THE RUBY! HE'LL KILL ME LIKE HE KILLED BATES AND PARKER!
BIGGS! GET A DRINK FOR MISTER SANDERS. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK--
YES, MISS ROSS, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM
BETTY ENTERS THE NEXT ROOM AND CALLS F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS ---
HELLO, OPERATIVE SEVEN? I WANT YOU TO CHECK ON SOMEONE FOR ME AND THEN CALL ME BACK--HIS NAME IS--

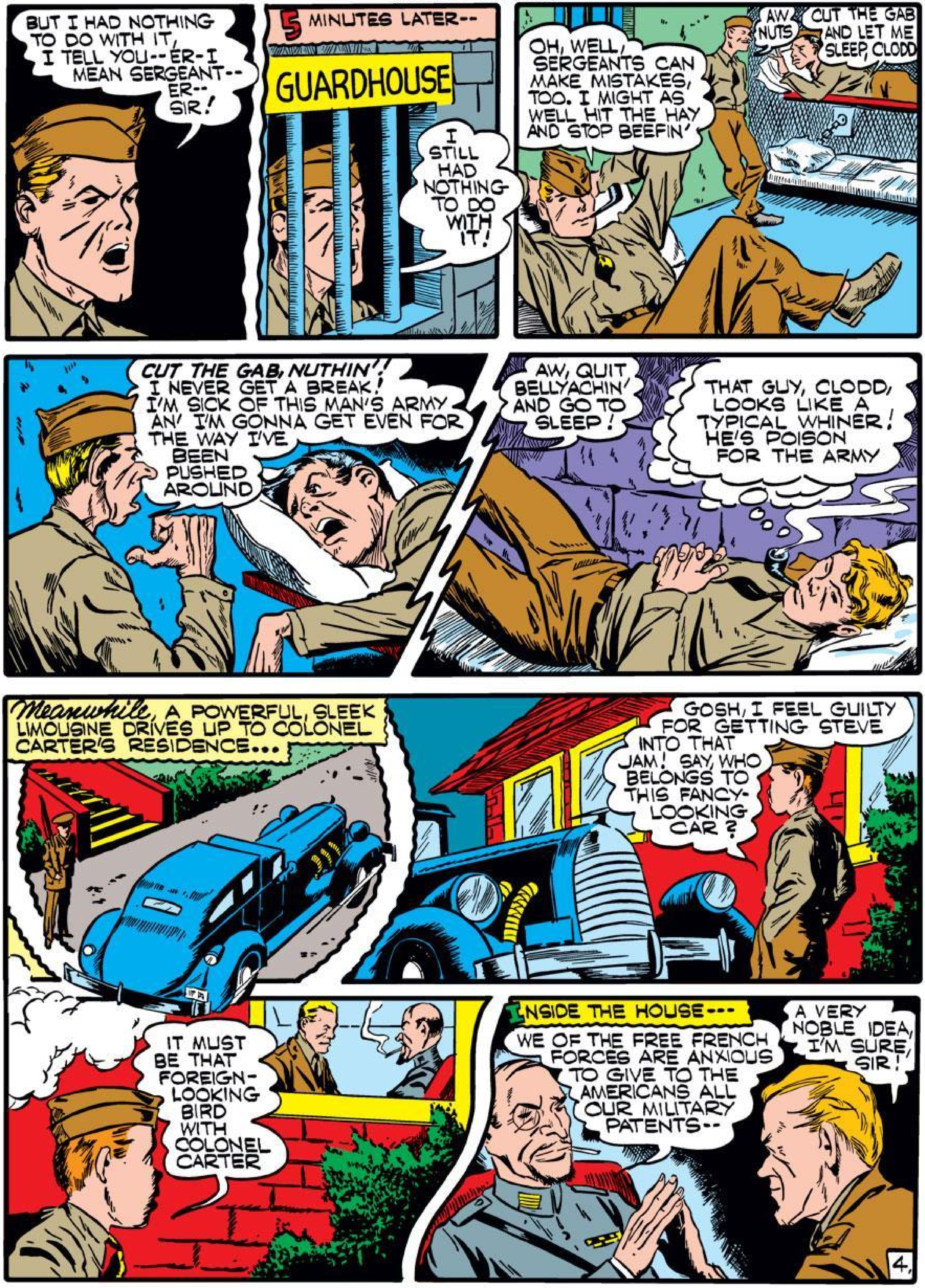

BETTY LATER RE-ENTERS THE ROOM TO FIND SANDERS RELAXING WITH A DRINK JUST SERVED BY BIGGS, THE BUTLER--
YOU MAY LEAVE, BIGGS. BUT STAY WITHIN CALL. HOW DO YOU FEEL, MR. SANDERS?
VERY GOOD, MISS ROSS
I TELL YOU, IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T ESCAPE! I'M THE REAL VIOLATOR OF THAT TOMB!--AND THE PHARAOH HAS RESERVED A SPECIAL DEATH FOR ME!
EXCUSE ME-- --THE TELEPHONE!
R-R-RINNNG!
F.B.I.? DID YOU CHECK? --GOOD! THAT CONFIRMS MY SUSPICIONS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS WHILE YOU CONTACT THE LOCAL POLICE--- HAVE THEM COME IMMEDIATELY!
YOUR TIME HAS COME, WOMAN!
PICKING UP THE SCREAMING GIRL, THE PHARAOH MAKES FOR THE DOOR--
HELP! HELP! CAPTAIN AMERICA! HELP!
--AND COMES FACE TO FACE WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY--
ALRIGHT, RAT, RELEASE HER. THIS IS THE SHOWDOWN!
THE PHARAOH DROPS BETTY AND TRIES TO DODGE CAPTAIN AMERICA!
12.

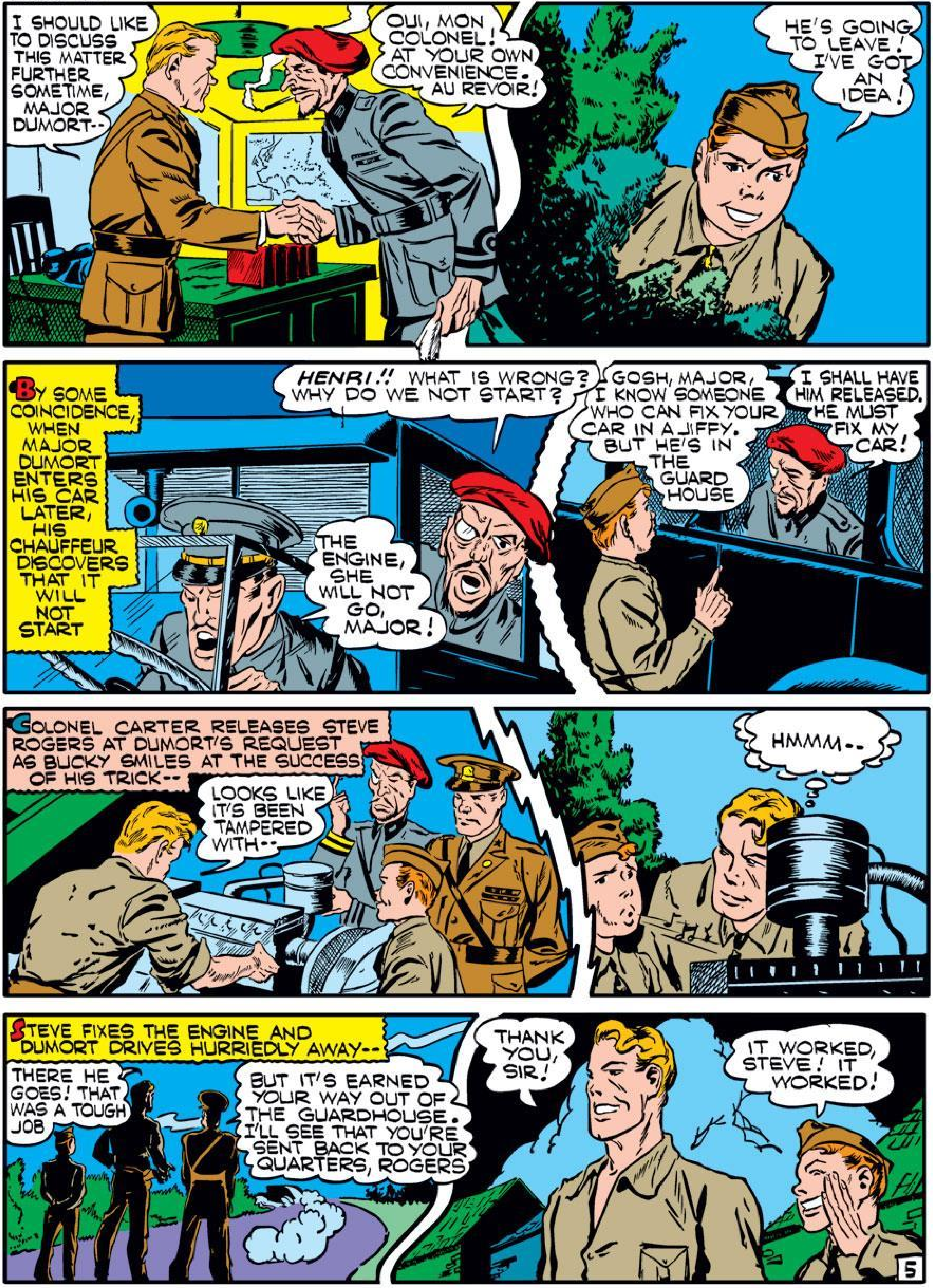

BUT IT'S NOT EASY TO ESCAPE FROM AMERICA'S GREATEST CRIME FIGHTER...
TAKE THAT, YOU KILLER!
AND THAT FOR BETTY!
HERE'S A SLEEPER YOU CAN CHEW ON!
THAT CLEANS YOU UP KING TUT! NOW, LET'S SEE WHO YOU ARE--
YOU'LL FIND MISTER HENRY SANDERS UNDER THAT HAWK-HEAD, I CHECKED UP ON HIM-- THAT'S WHY HE TRIED TO KILL ME--
GOSH!
HMM-- IT'S HIM ALL RIGHT!
NOW I CAN RETURN THE RUBY TO MARINA KNOWING THERE'S NO MORE MISFORTUNE CONNECTED WITH IT--
IT'S BEEN CLEANSED OF GREED AND DEATH

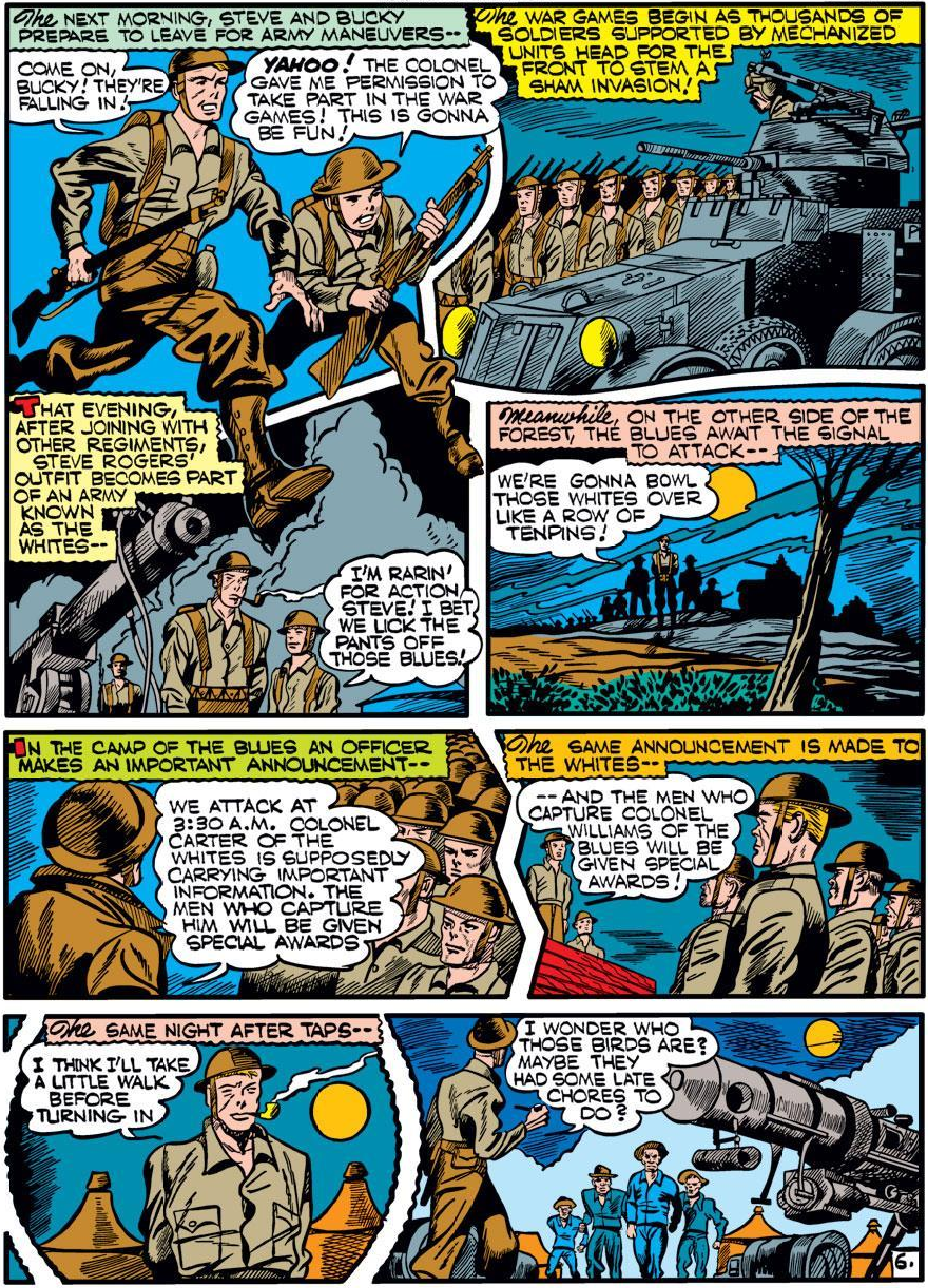

THE MACHINATIONS OF A DARING FOREIGN AGENT ALMOST TURNED THE SHAM BATTLE OF ORDINARY ARMY MANEUVERS INTO AN ORGY OF BLOOD AND DESTRUCTION... UNTIL CAPTAIN AMERICA PUT HIS QUICK BRAIN AND TITANIC STRENGTH TO WORK--
PIERRE DUMORT
FROM THE PERSONAL FILES OF--
CAPTAIN AMERICA
MURDER STALKS THE MANEUVERS
MASCOT BUCKY BARNES WANDERS LISTLESSLY ABOUT CAMP LEHIGH LOOKING QUITE GLUM...
THINGS SURE GET DULL AROUND CAMP. I WISH SOMETHING WOULD POP!
L

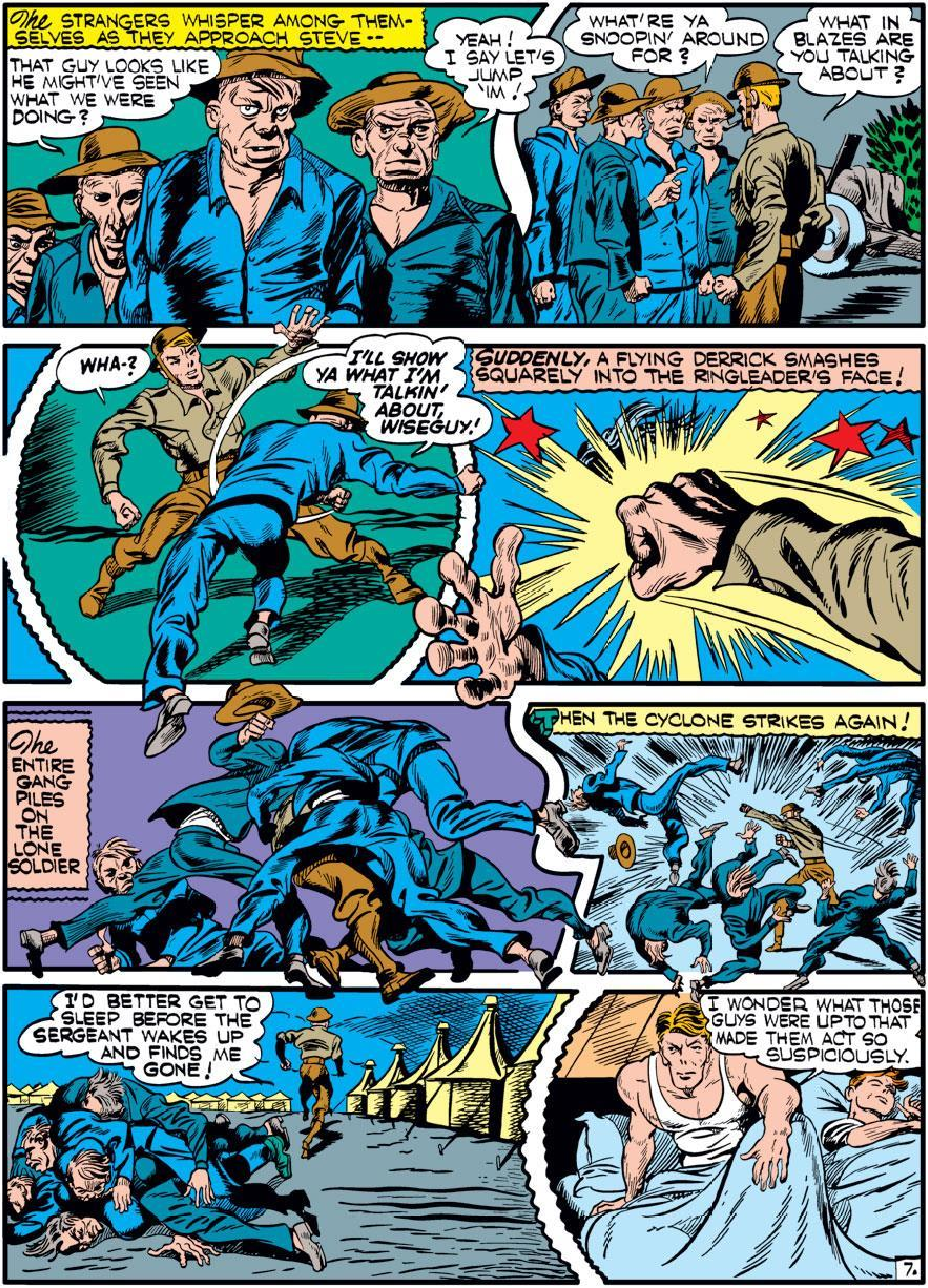

IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE TAPS! MAYBE I CAN HAVE SOME FUN!
2 COMPANY
I'VE PUT THIS ITCHING POWDER IN ALL THE COTS. WAIT'LL THOSE YARDBIRDS GO TO BED. HO-HO!
THIS LITTLE SURPRISE'LL HELP DEVELOP THEIR SENSE OF HUMOR
SOMETIME AFTER BUCKY LEAVES, SOLDIERS OF NUMBER TWO COMPANY ENTER THEIR BUNK TO RETIRE--
IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO GET TO BED AFTER TODAY'S DRILL
SOLDIER, YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL
HEY-- WHAT TH-?
I ITCH ALL OVER!
ME TOO!
Meanwhile, OUTSIDE THE BUNK--
ITCHING POWDER! WHO'S THE WISEGUY RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS?
I'LL BET THIS WUZ YER GAG, SWEENEY!
SEZ YOU!
2.

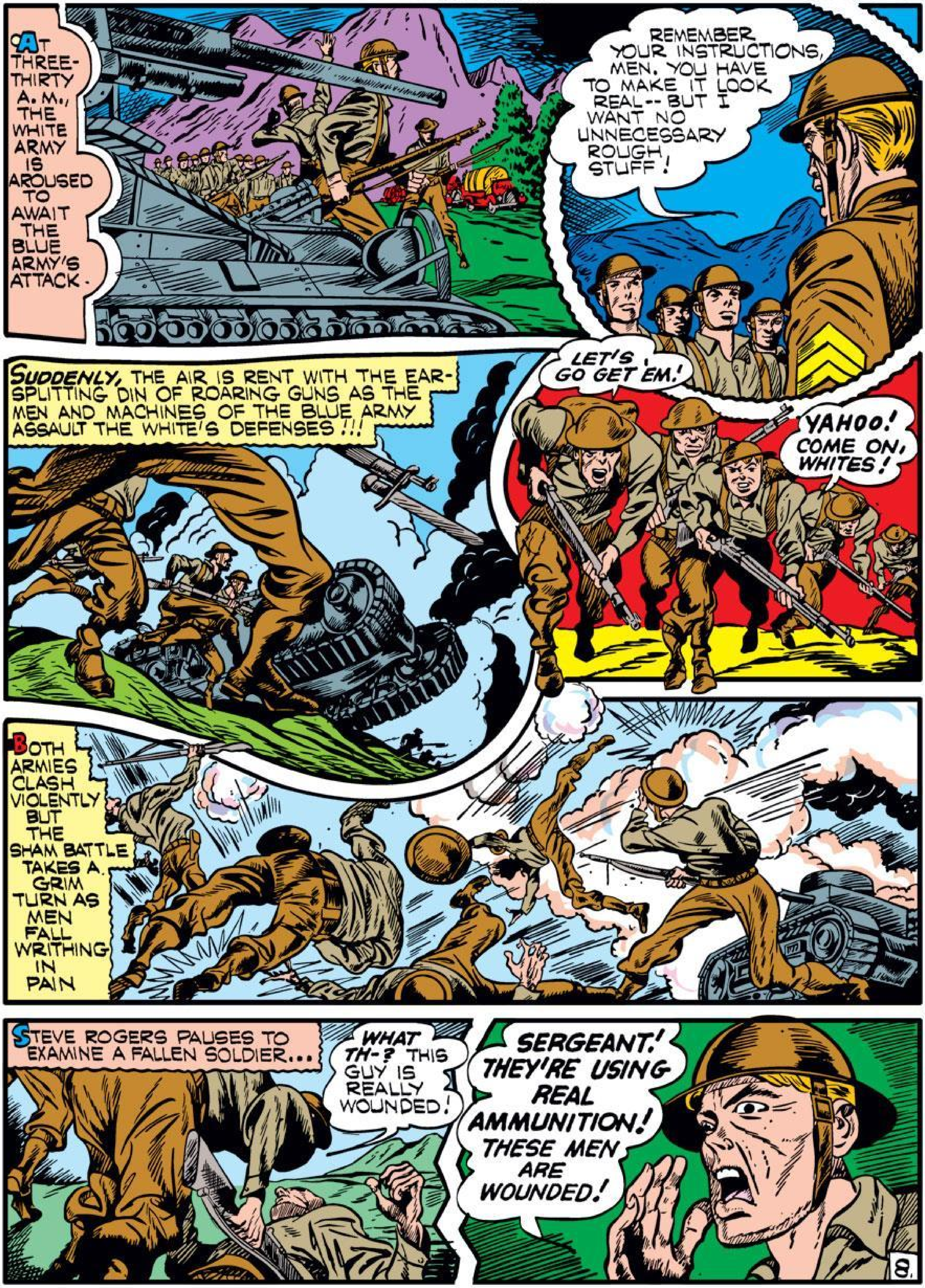

The SCRATCH-FEST TURNS INTO A FREE-FOR-ALL!
AS SERGEANT DUFFY ENTERS TO INVESTIGATE THE NOISE--
WHAT GOES ON HE-- OW! BLUB-BLUB--!
WHADDYA LUGS THINK THIS IS--A BOARDING SCHOOL?
JUST THEN, STEVE ROGERS STOPS BY, ATTRACTED BY THE COMMOTION
I WANNA KNOW WHO STARTED IT?
ROGERS!! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE FULLY DRESSED AFTER TAPS?
WHY I-UH THAT IS I--
I GET IT NOW! YOU'RE AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS RIOT! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN!
WHO-- ME?

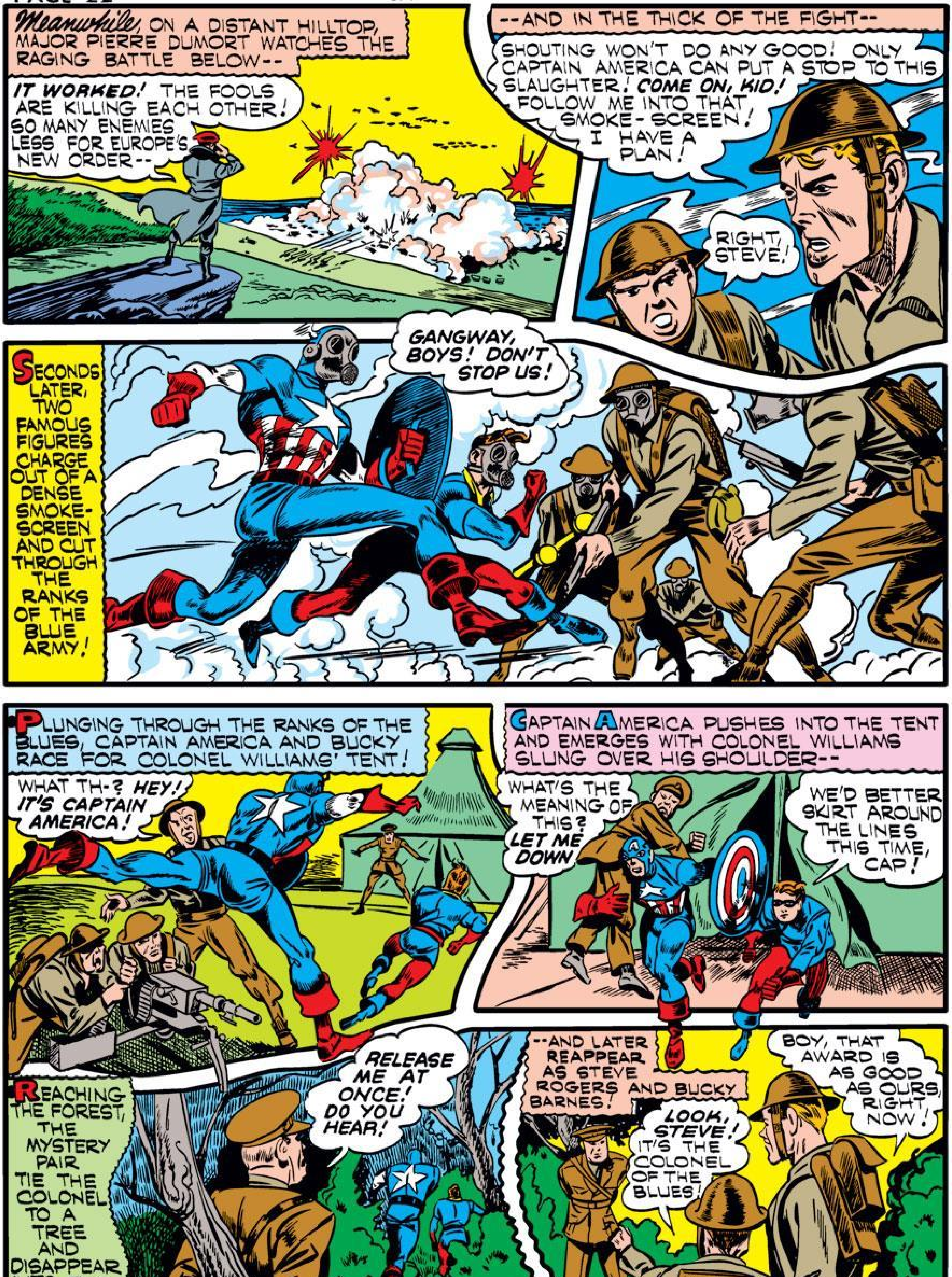

BUT I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT, I TELL YOU--ER-I MEAN SERGEANT--ER--SIR!
5 MINUTES LATER--
GUARDHOUSE
I STILL HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
OH, WELL, SERGEANTS CAN MAKE MISTAKES, TOO. I MIGHT AS WELL HIT THE HAY AND STOP BEEFIN'
AW, NUTS
CUT THE GAB AND LET ME SLEEP, CLODD
CUT THE GAB, NUTHIN'! I NEVER GET A BREAK! I'M SICK OF THIS MAN'S ARMY AN' I'M GONNA GET EVEN FOR THE WAY I'VE BEEN PUSHED AROUND
AW, QUIT BELLYACHIN' AND GO TO SLEEP!
THAT GUY, CLODD, LOOKS LIKE A TYPICAL WHINER! HE'S POISON FOR THE ARMY
Meanwhile, A POWERFUL, SLEEK LIMOUSINE DRIVES UP TO COLONEL CARTER'S RESIDENCE...
GOSH, I FEEL GUILTY FOR GETTING STEVE INTO THAT JAM! SAY, WHO BELONGS TO THIS FANCY-LOOKING CAR?
IT MUST BE THAT FOREIGN-LOOKING BIRD WITH COLONEL CARTER
INSIDE THE HOUSE---
WE OF THE FREE FRENCH FORCES ARE ANXIOUS TO GIVE TO THE AMERICANS ALL OUR MILITARY PATENTS--
A VERY NOBLE IDEA, I'M SURE, SIR!
4.

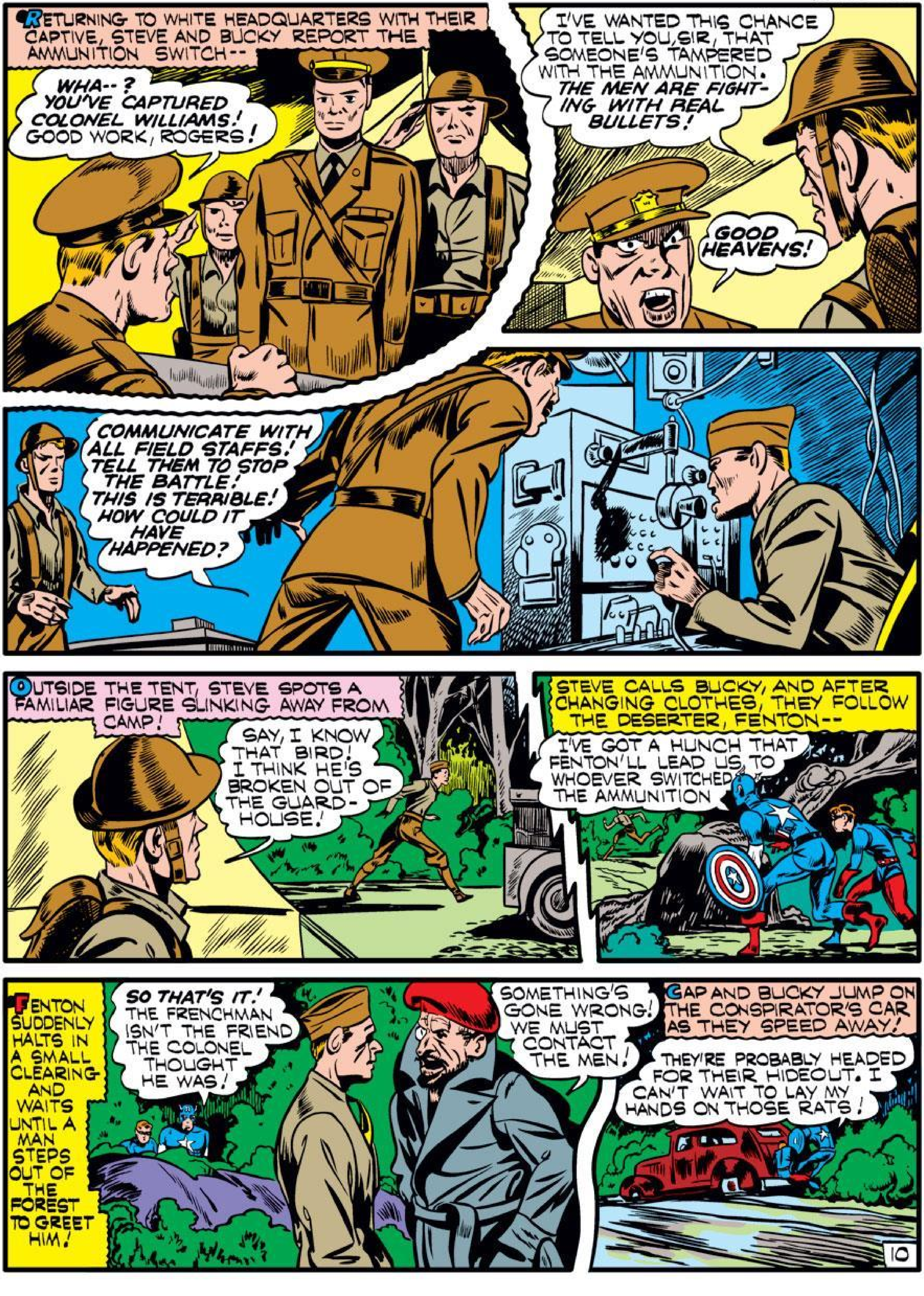

I SHOULD LIKE TO DISCUSS THIS MATTER FURTHER SOMETIME, MAJOR DUMORT--
OUI, MON COLONEL! AT YOUR OWN CONVENIENCE. AU REVOIR!
HE'S GOING TO LEAVE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
BY SOME COINCIDENCE, WHEN MAJOR DUMORT ENTERS HIS CAR LATER, HIS CHAUFFEUR DISCOVERS THAT IT WILL NOT START
HENRI!! WHAT IS WRONG? WHY DO WE NOT START?
THE ENGINE, SHE WILL NOT GO, MAJOR!
GOSH, MAJOR, I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN FIX YOUR CAR IN A JIFFY. BUT HE'S IN THE GUARD HOUSE
I SHALL HAVE HIM RELEASED. HE MUST FIX MY CAR!
COLONEL CARTER RELEASES STEVE ROGERS AT DUMORT'S REQUEST AS BUCKY SMILES AT THE SUCCESS OF HIS TRICK--
LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN TAMPERED WITH--
HMMM--
STEVE FIXES THE ENGINE AND DUMORT DRIVES HURRIEDLY AWAY--
THERE HE GOES! THAT WAS A TOUGH JOB
BUT IT'S EARNED YOUR WAY OUT OF THE GUARDHOUSE. I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE SENT BACK TO YOUR QUARTERS, ROGERS
THANK YOU, SIR!
IT WORKED, STEVE! IT WORKED!
5

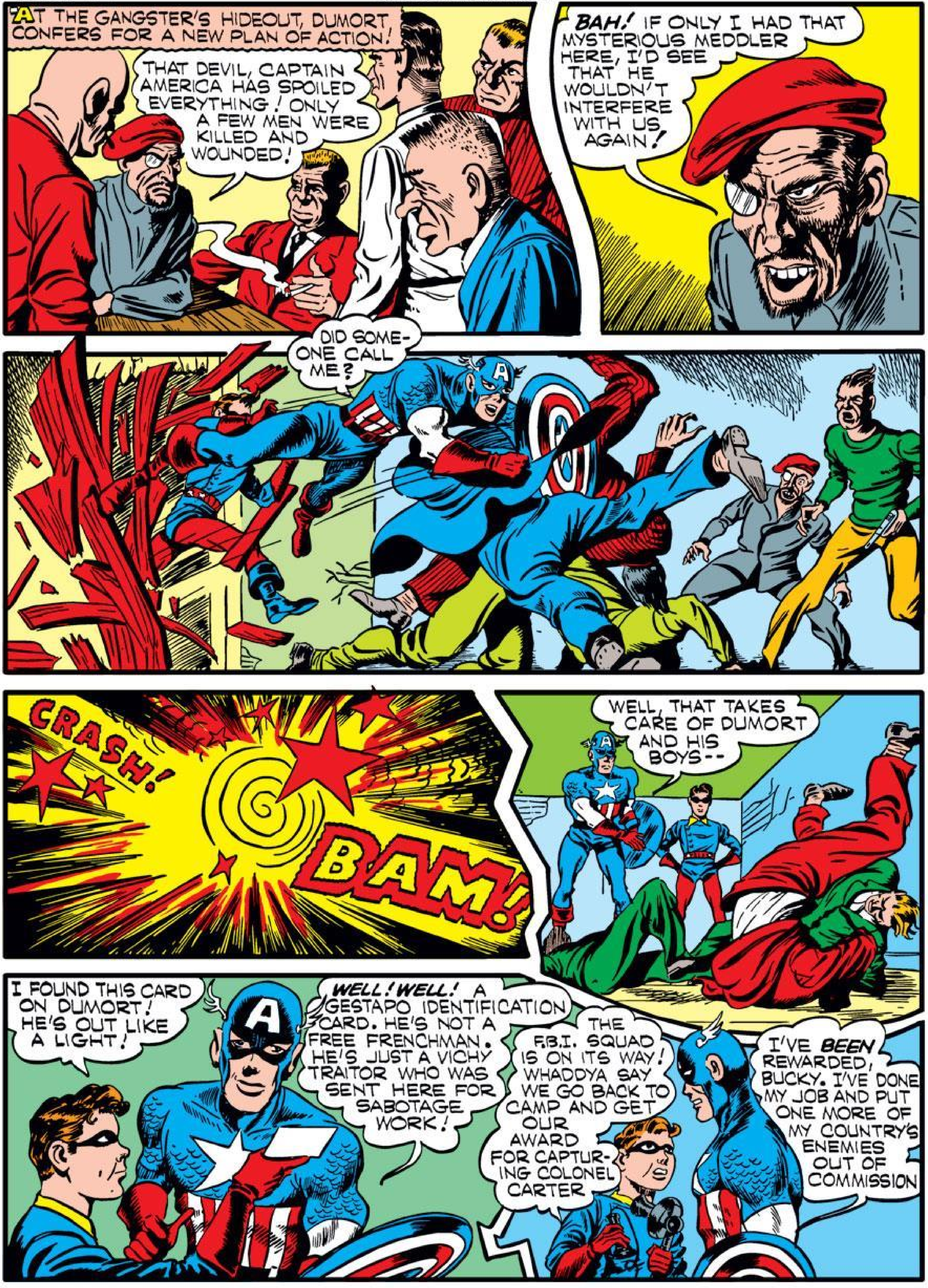

The NEXT MORNING, STEVE AND BUCKY PREPARE TO LEAVE FOR ARMY MANEUVERS--
COME ON, BUCKY! THEY'RE FALLING IN!
YAHOO! THE COLONEL GAVE ME PERMISSION TO TAKE PART IN THE WAR GAMES! THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!
The WAR GAMES BEGIN AS THOUSANDS OF SOLDIERS SUPPORTED BY MECHANIZED UNITS HEAD FOR THE FRONT TO STEM A SHAM INVASION!
THAT EVENING, AFTER JOINING WITH OTHER REGIMENTS, STEVE ROGERS' OUTFIT BECOMES PART OF AN ARMY KNOWN AS THE WHITES--
I'M RARIN' FOR ACTION, STEVE! I BET WE LICK THE PANTS OFF THOSE BLUES!
Meanwhile, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FOREST, THE BLUES AWAIT THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK--
WE'RE GONNA BOWL THOSE WHITES OVER LIKE A ROW OF TENPINS!
IN THE CAMP OF THE BLUES AN OFFICER MAKES AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT--
WE ATTACK AT 3:30 A.M. COLONEL CARTER OF THE WHITES IS SUPPOSEDLY CARRYING IMPORTANT INFORMATION. THE MEN WHO CAPTURE HIM WILL BE GIVEN SPECIAL AWARDS
The SAME ANNOUNCEMENT IS MADE TO THE WHITES--
--AND THE MEN WHO CAPTURE COLONEL WILLIAMS OF THE BLUES WILL BE GIVEN SPECIAL AWARDS!
The SAME NIGHT AFTER TAPS--
I THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE WALK BEFORE TURNING IN
I WONDER WHO THOSE BIRDS ARE? MAYBE THEY HAD SOME LATE CHORES TO DO?
6.

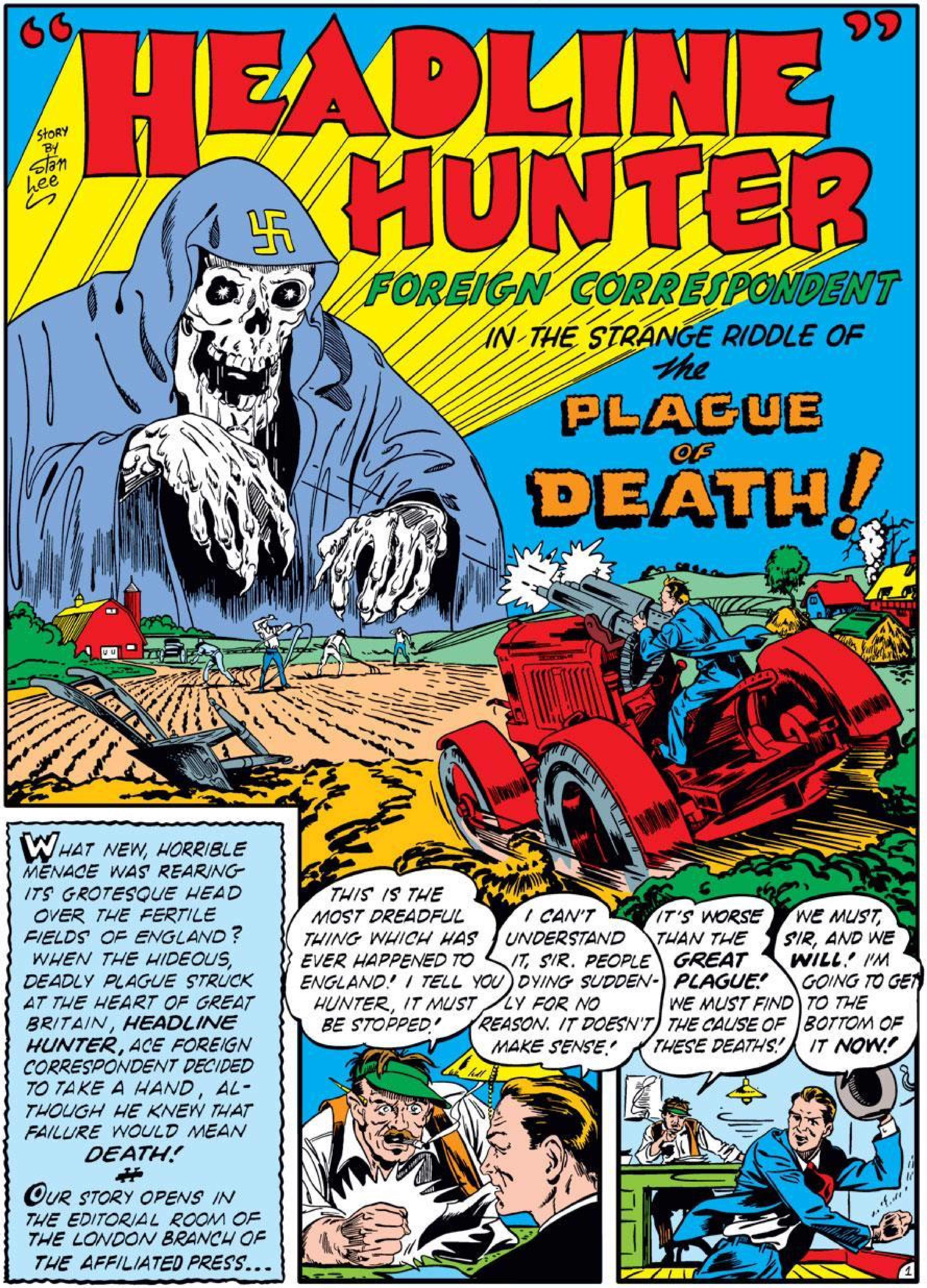

The STRANGERS WHISPER AMONG THEMSELVES AS THEY APPROACH STEVE --
THAT GUY LOOKS LIKE HE MIGHT'VE SEEN WHAT WE WERE DOING?
YEAH! I SAY LET'S JUMP 'IM!
WHAT'RE YA SNOOPIN' AROUND FOR?
WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WHA-?
I'LL SHOW YA WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT, WISEGUY!
SUDDENLY, A FLYING DERRICK SMASHES SQUARELY INTO THE RINGLEADER'S FACE!
The ENTIRE GANG PILES ON THE LONE SOLDIER
THEN THE CYCLONE STRIKES AGAIN!
I'D BETTER GET TO SLEEP BEFORE THE SERGEANT WAKES UP AND FINDS ME GONE!
I WONDER WHAT THOSE GUYS WERE UP TO THAT MADE THEM ACT SO SUSPICIOUSLY.
7.


AT THREE-THIRTY A.M., THE WHITE ARMY IS AROUSED TO AWAIT THE BLUE ARMY'S ATTACK.
REMEMBER YOUR INSTRUCTIONS, MEN. YOU HAVE TO MAKE IT LOOK REAL-- BUT I WANT NO UNNECESSARY ROUGH STUFF!
SUDDENLY, THE AIR IS RENT WITH THE EAR-SPLITTING DIN OF ROARING GUNS AS THE MEN AND MACHINES OF THE BLUE ARMY ASSAULT THE WHITE'S DEFENSES!!!
LET'S GO GET 'EM!
YAHOO! COME ON, WHITES!
BOTH ARMIES CLASH VIOLENTLY BUT THE SHAM BATTLE TAKES A GRIM TURN AS MEN FALL WRITHING IN PAIN
STEVE ROGERS PAUSES TO EXAMINE A FALLEN SOLDIER...
WHAT TH-? THIS GUY IS REALLY WOUNDED!
SERGEANT! THEY'RE USING REAL AMMUNITION! THESE MEN ARE WOUNDED!
8.


Meanwhile, ON A DISTANT HILLTOP, MAJOR PIERRE DUMORT WATCHES THE RAGING BATTLE BELOW--
IT WORKED! THE FOOLS ARE KILLING EACH OTHER! SO MANY ENEMIES LESS FOR EUROPE'S NEW ORDER--
--AND IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHT--
SHOUTING WON'T DO ANY GOOD! ONLY CAPTAIN AMERICA CAN PUT A STOP TO THIS SLAUGHTER! COME ON, KID! FOLLOW ME INTO THAT SMOKE-SCREEN! I HAVE A PLAN!
RIGHT, STEVE!
SECONDS LATER, TWO FAMOUS FIGURES CHARGE OUT OF A DENSE SMOKE-SCREEN AND CUT THROUGH THE RANKS OF THE BLUE ARMY!
GANGWAY, BOYS! DON'T STOP US!
PLUNGING THROUGH THE RANKS OF THE BLUES, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RACE FOR COLONEL WILLIAMS' TENT!
WHAT TH-? HEY! IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
CAPTAIN AMERICA PUSHES INTO THE TENT AND EMERGES WITH COLONEL WILLIAMS SLUNG OVER HIS SHOULDER--
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? LET ME DOWN
WE'D BETTER SKIRT AROUND THE LINES THIS TIME, CAP!
REACHING THE FOREST, THE MYSTERY PAIR TIE THE COLONEL TO A TREE AND DISAPPEAR INTO THE PUSHES--
RELEASE ME AT ONCE! DO YOU HEAR!
--AND LATER REAPPEAR AS STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES!
BOY, THAT AWARD IS AS GOOD AS OURS, RIGHT NOW!
LOOK, STEVE! IT'S THE COLONEL OF THE BLUES!
9


RETURNING TO WHITE HEADQUARTERS WITH THEIR CAPTIVE, STEVE AND BUCKY REPORT THE AMMUNITION SWITCH--
WHA--? YOU'VE CAPTURED COLONEL WILLIAMS! GOOD WORK, ROGERS!
I'VE WANTED THIS CHANCE TO TELL YOU, SIR, THAT SOMEONE'S TAMPERED WITH THE AMMUNITION. THE MEN ARE FIGHTING WITH REAL BULLETS!
GOOD HEAVENS!
COMMUNICATE WITH ALL FIELD STAFFS! TELL THEM TO STOP THE BATTLE! THIS IS TERRIBLE! HOW COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED?
OUTSIDE THE TENT, STEVE SPOTS A FAMILIAR FIGURE SLINKING AWAY FROM CAMP!
SAY, I KNOW THAT BIRD! I THINK HE'S BROKEN OUT OF THE GUARD-HOUSE!
STEVE CALLS BUCKY, AND AFTER CHANGING CLOTHES, THEY FOLLOW THE DESERTER, FENTON--
I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT FENTON'LL LEAD US TO WHOEVER SWITCHED THE AMMUNITION
FENTON SUDDENLY HALTS IN A SMALL CLEARING AND WAITS UNTIL A MAN STEPS OUT OF THE FOREST TO GREET HIM!
SO THAT'S IT! THE FRENCHMAN ISN'T THE FRIEND THE COLONEL THOUGHT HE WAS!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! WE MUST CONTACT THE MEN!
CAP AND BUCKY JUMP ON THE CONSPIRATOR'S CAR AS THEY SPEED AWAY!
THEY'RE PROBABLY HEADED FOR THEIR HIDEOUT. I CAN'T WAIT TO LAY MY HANDS ON THOSE RATS!
10

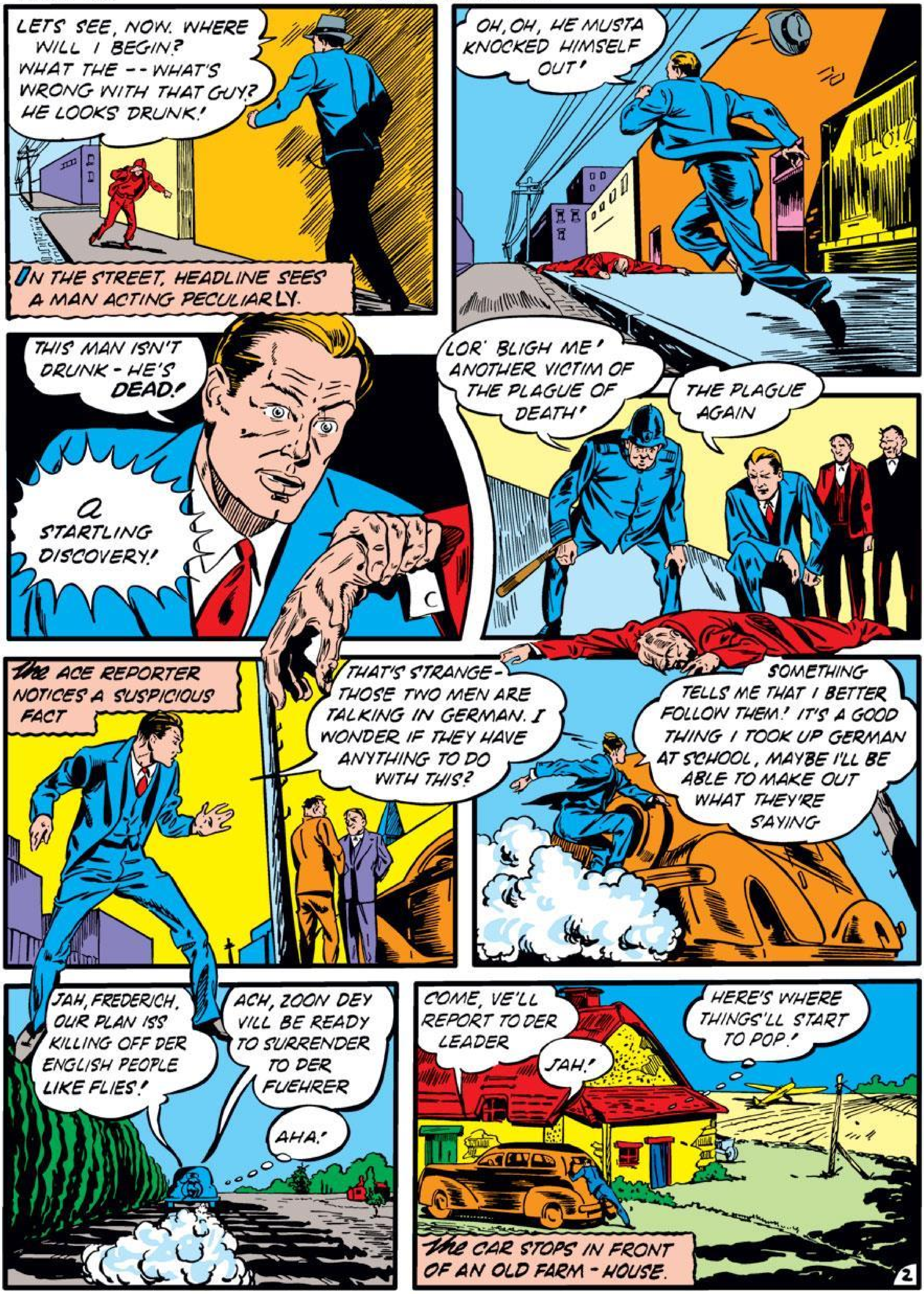

AT THE GANGSTER'S HIDEOUT, DUMORT CONFERS FOR A NEW PLAN OF ACTION!
THAT DEVIL, CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS SPOILED EVERYTHING! ONLY A FEW MEN WERE KILLED AND WOUNDED!
BAH! IF ONLY I HAD THAT MYSTERIOUS MEDDLER HERE, I'D SEE THAT HE WOULDN'T INTERFERE WITH US AGAIN!
DID SOMEONE CALL ME?
CRASH!
BAM!
WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF DUMORT AND HIS BOYS--
I FOUND THIS CARD ON DUMORT! HE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
WELL! WELL! A GESTAPO IDENTIFICATION CARD. HE'S NOT A FREE FRENCHMAN. HE'S JUST A VICHY TRAITOR WHO WAS SENT HERE FOR SABOTAGE WORK!
THE F.B.I. SQUAD IS ON ITS WAY! WHADDYA SAY WE GO BACK TO CAMP AND GET OUR AWARD FOR CAPTURING COLONEL CARTER
I'VE BEEN REWARDED, BUCKY. I'VE DONE MY JOB AND PUT ONE MORE OF MY COUNTRY'S ENEMIES OUT OF COMMISSION

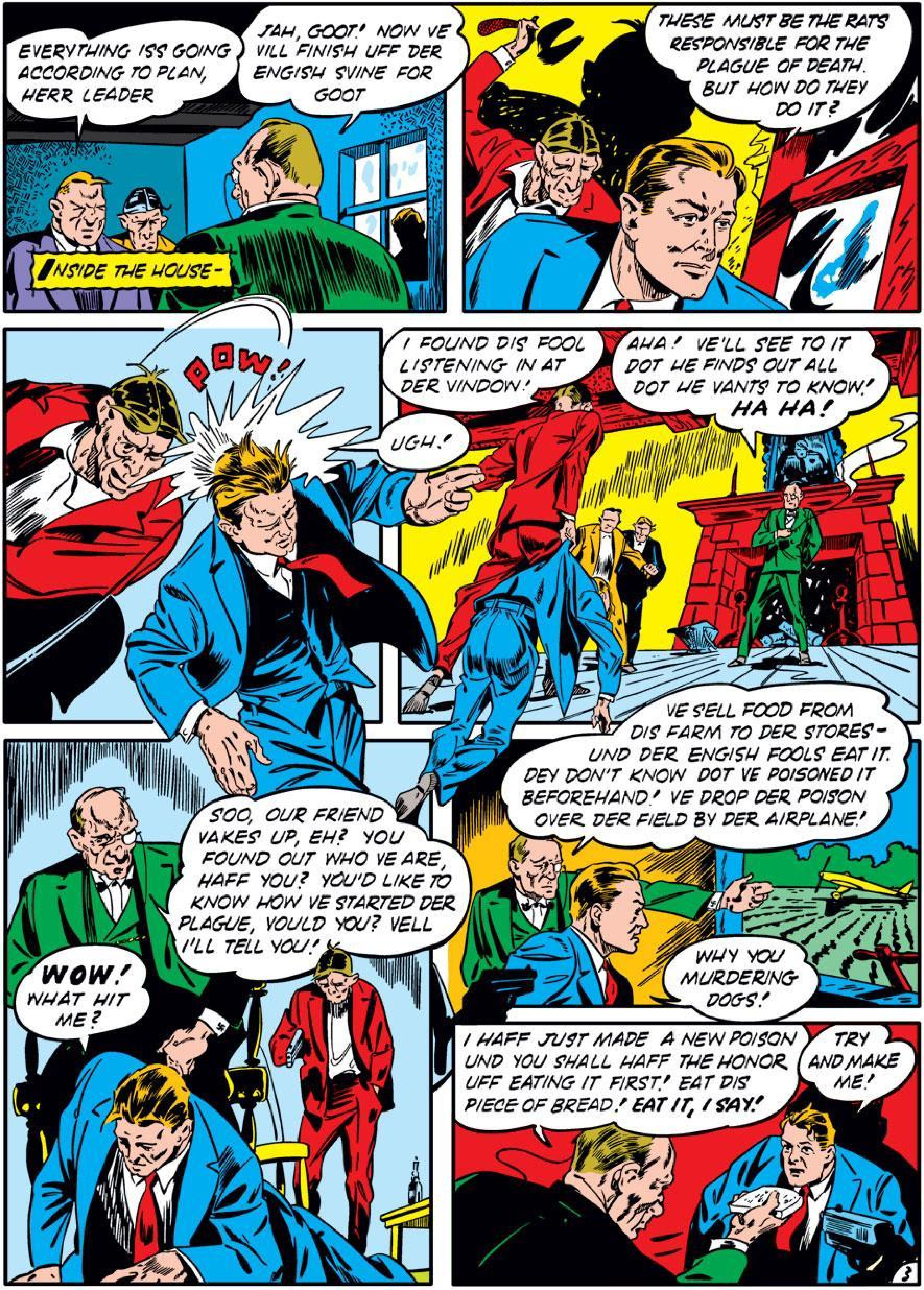

"HEADLINE HUNTER"
STORY BY Stan Lee
FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT
IN THE STRANGE RIDDLE OF the
PLAGUE of DEATH!
THIS IS THE MOST DREADFUL THING WHICH HAS EVER HAPPENED TO ENGLAND! I TELL YOU HUNTER, IT MUST BE STOPPED!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, SIR. PEOPLE DYING SUDDENLY FOR NO REASON. IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
IT'S WORSE THAN THE GREAT PLAGUE! WE MUST FIND THE CAUSE OF THESE DEATHS!
WE MUST, SIR, AND WE WILL! I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT NOW!
1

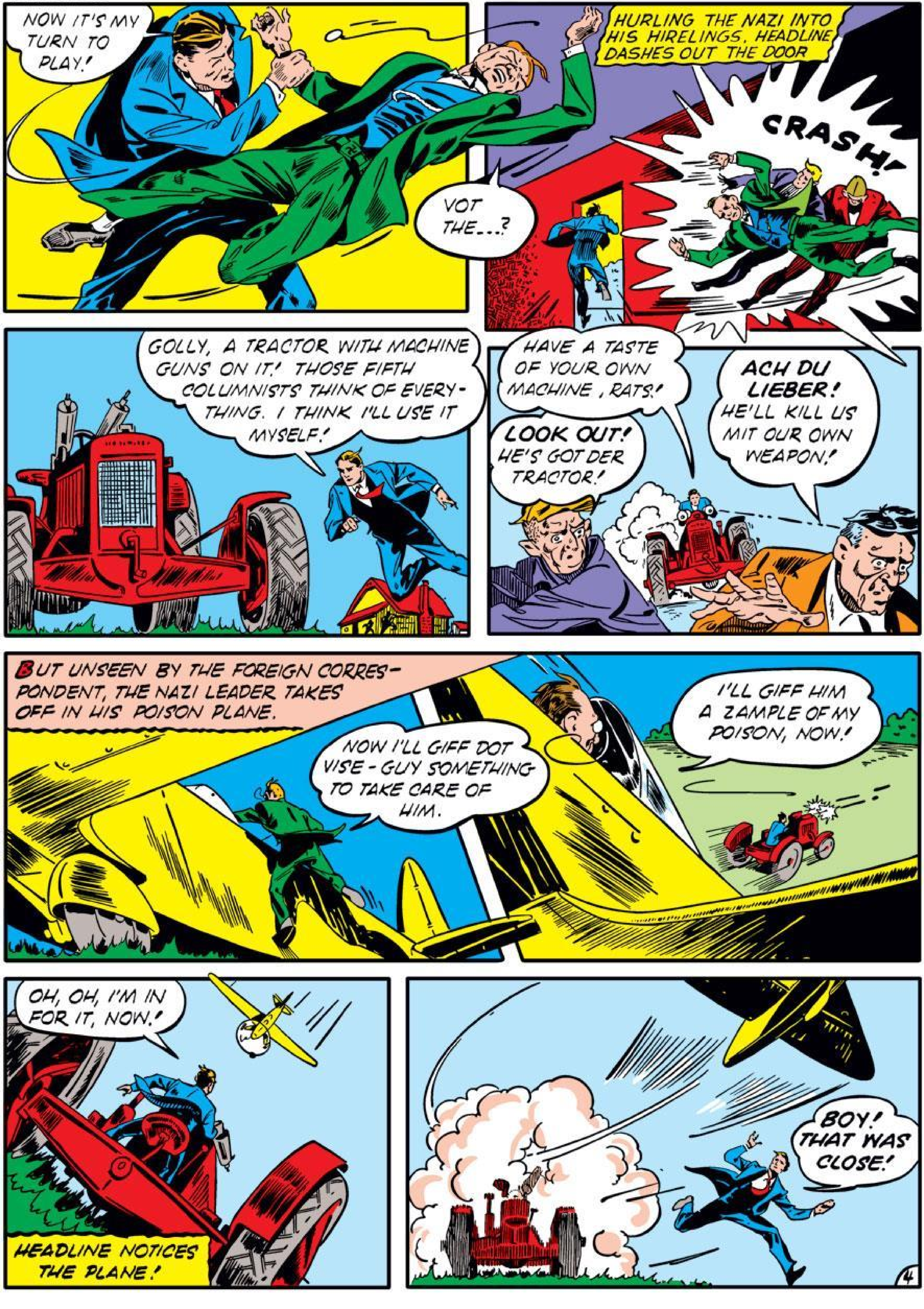
WHAT NEW, HORRIBLE MENACE WAS REARING ITS GROTESQUE HEAD OVER THE FERTILE FIELDS OF ENGLAND? WHEN THE HIDEOUS, DEADLY PLAGUE STRUCK AT THE HEART OF GREAT BRITAIN, **HEADLINE HUNTER**, ACE FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT DECIDED TO TAKE A HAND, ALTHOUGH HE KNEW THAT FAILURE WOULD MEAN **DEATH!**

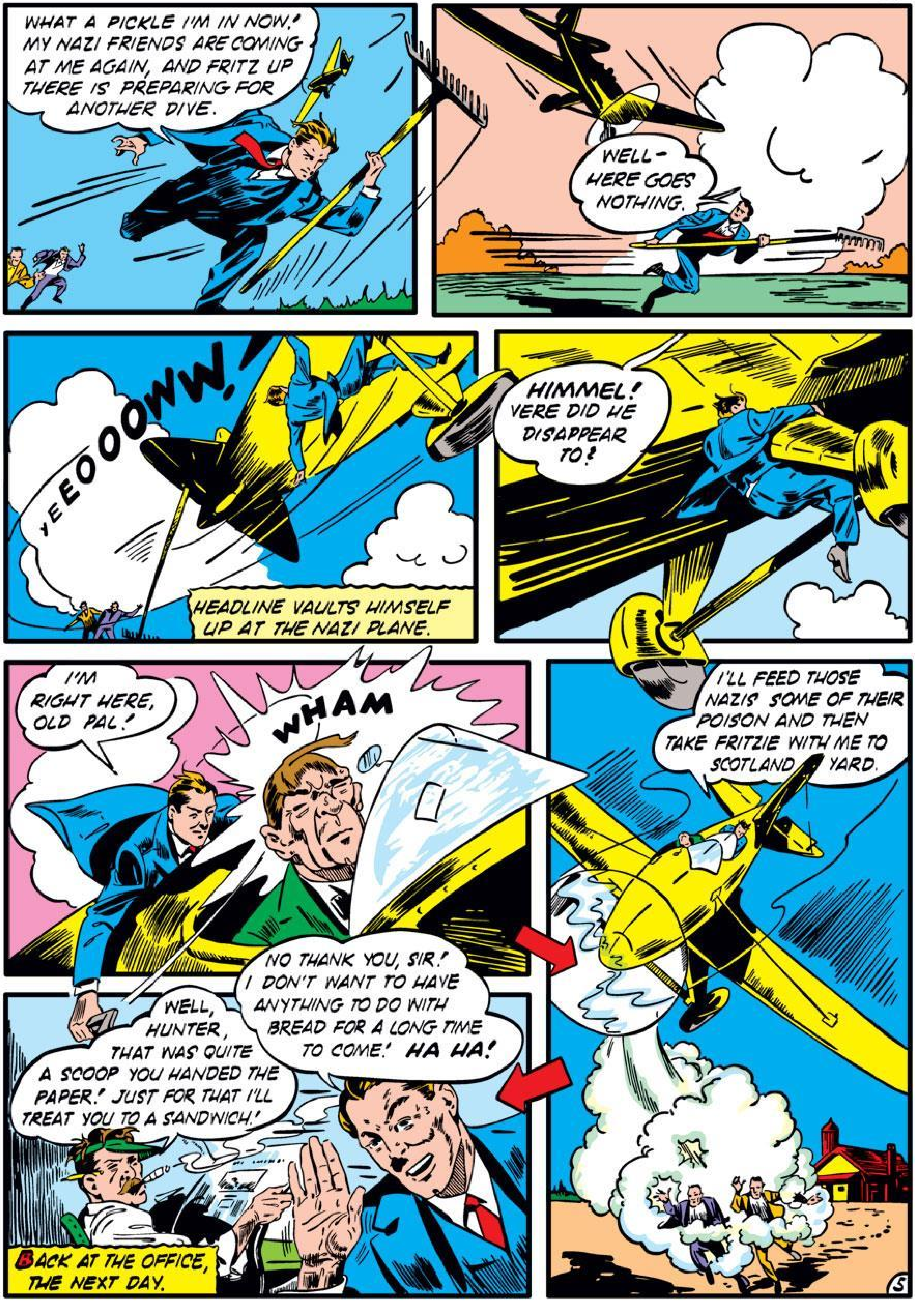
#

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE EDITORIAL ROOM OF THE LONDON BRANCH OF THE AFFILIATED PRESS...


LETS SEE, NOW. WHERE WILL I BEGIN? WHAT THE -- WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT GUY? HE LOOKS DRUNK!
ON THE STREET, HEADLINE SEES A MAN ACTING PECULIARLY.
OH, OH, HE MUSTA KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT!
THIS MAN ISN'T DRUNK - HE'S DEAD!
a STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOR' BLIGH ME! ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE PLAGUE OF DEATH!
THE PLAGUE AGAIN
THE ACE REPORTER NOTICES A SUSPICIOUS FACT
THAT'S STRANGE- THOSE TWO MEN ARE TALKING IN GERMAN. I WONDER IF THEY HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS?
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT I BETTER FOLLOW THEM! IT'S A GOOD THING I TOOK UP GERMAN AT SCHOOL, MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE OUT WHAT THEY'RE SAYING
JAH, FREDERICH, OUR PLAN ISS KILLING OFF DER ENGLISH PEOPLE LIKE FLIES!
ACH, ZOON DEY VILL BE READY TO SURRENDER TO DER FUEHRER
AHA!
COME, VE'LL REPORT TO DER LEADER
JAH!
HERE'S WHERE THINGS'LL START TO POP!
THE CAR STOPS IN FRONT OF AN OLD FARM-HOUSE.
2


EVERYTHING ISS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN, HERR LEADER
JAH, GOOT! NOW VE VILL FINISH UFF DER ENGISH SVINE FOR GOOT
INSIDE THE HOUSE-
THESE MUST BE THE RATS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PLAGUE OF DEATH. BUT HOW DO THEY DO IT?
POW!
UGH!
I FOUND DIS FOOL LISTENING IN AT DER VINDOW!
AHA! VE'LL SEE TO IT DOT HE FINDS OUT ALL DOT HE VANTS TO KNOW! HA HA!
SOO, OUR FRIEND VAKES UP, EH? YOU FOUND OUT WHO VE ARE, HAFF YOU? YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW VE STARTED DER PLAGUE, VOULD YOU? VELL I'LL TELL YOU!
WOW! WHAT HIT ME?
VE SELL FOOD FROM DIS FARM TO DER STORES - UND DER ENGISH FOOLS EAT IT. DEY DON'T KNOW DOT VE POISONED IT BEFOREHAND! VE DROP DER POISON OVER DER FIELD BY DER AIRPLANE!
WHY YOU MURDERING DOGS!
I HAFF JUST MADE A NEW POISON UND YOU SHALL HAFF THE HONOR UFF EATING IT FIRST! EAT DIS PIECE OF BREAD! EAT IT, I SAY!
TRY AND MAKE ME!
3


NOW IT'S MY TURN TO PLAY!
VOT THE...?
HURLING THE NAZI INTO HIS HIRELINGS, HEADLINE DASHES OUT THE DOOR
CRASH!
GOLLY, A TRACTOR WITH MACHINE GUNS ON IT! THOSE FIFTH COLUMNISTS THINK OF EVERYTHING. I THINK I'LL USE IT MYSELF!
HAVE A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MACHINE, RATS!
ACH DU LIEBER! HE'LL KILL US MIT OUR OWN WEAPON!
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT DER TRACTOR!
BUT UNSEEN BY THE FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT, THE NAZI LEADER TAKES OFF IN HIS POISON PLANE.
NOW I'LL GIFF DOT VISE-GUY SOMETHING TO TAKE CARE OF HIM.
I'LL GIFF HIM A ZAMPLE OF MY POISON, NOW!
OH, OH, I'M IN FOR IT, NOW!
HEADLINE NOTICES THE PLANE!
BOY! THAT WAS CLOSE!
4


WHAT A PICKLE I'M IN NOW! MY NAZI FRIENDS ARE COMING AT ME AGAIN, AND FRITZ UP THERE IS PREPARING FOR ANOTHER DIVE.
WELL- HERE GOES NOTHING.
yEOOOWW!
HEADLINE VAULTS HIMSELF UP AT THE NAZI PLANE.
HIMMEL! VERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO?
I'M RIGHT HERE, OLD PAL!
WHAM
I'LL FEED THOSE NAZIS SOME OF THEIR POISON AND THEN TAKE FRITZIE WITH ME TO SCOTLAND YARD.
BACK AT THE OFFICE, THE NEXT DAY.
WELL, HUNTER, THAT WAS QUITE A SCOOP YOU HANDED THE PAPER! JUST FOR THAT I'LL TREAT YOU TO A SANDWICH!
NO THANK YOU, SIR! I DON'T WANT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH BREAD FOR A LONG TIME TO COME! HA HA!
S

SENTINELS OF LIBERTY SECRET CLUB NEWS

A MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA

Hello, pals!

There's a lot to be done this month, so let's get started —

I've received thousands of letters from all over the country concerning my "Special Emergency Proclamation" in last month's issue. I've read every letter carefully and was very happy to receive each one. It made Bucky and me very proud to learn that there were so many red-blooded, patriotic boys and girls in America. And we want you to know that all your letters are very welcome.

Now, here are your special Orders of the Month from "Sentinel of Liberty Staff Headquarters"—

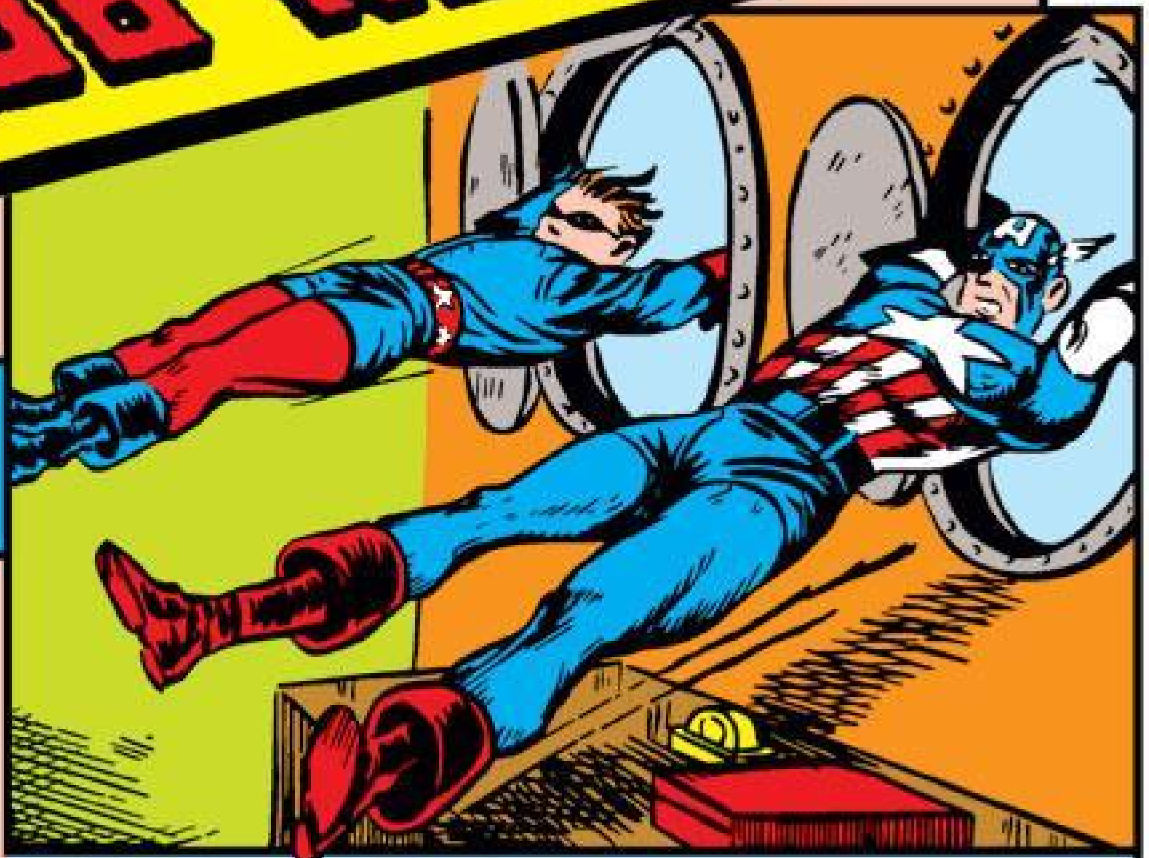
I order each Sentinel Captain to appoint two Lieutenants and send me their names, addresses and records for my approval.

I further order each Captain to make a list of the number of members in his chapter and to send it to me. This list will be kept on my permanent, personal file.

Next, I order each Sentinel chapter to meet at least once each week and resolve to do all in its power to aid America.

And finally I order you all to faithfully obey the "Secret Sealed Orders" which I will send you in a very short time.

So, until next month, remember to BE AN AMERICAN,—and Happy Reading.



BUCKY'S COLUMN

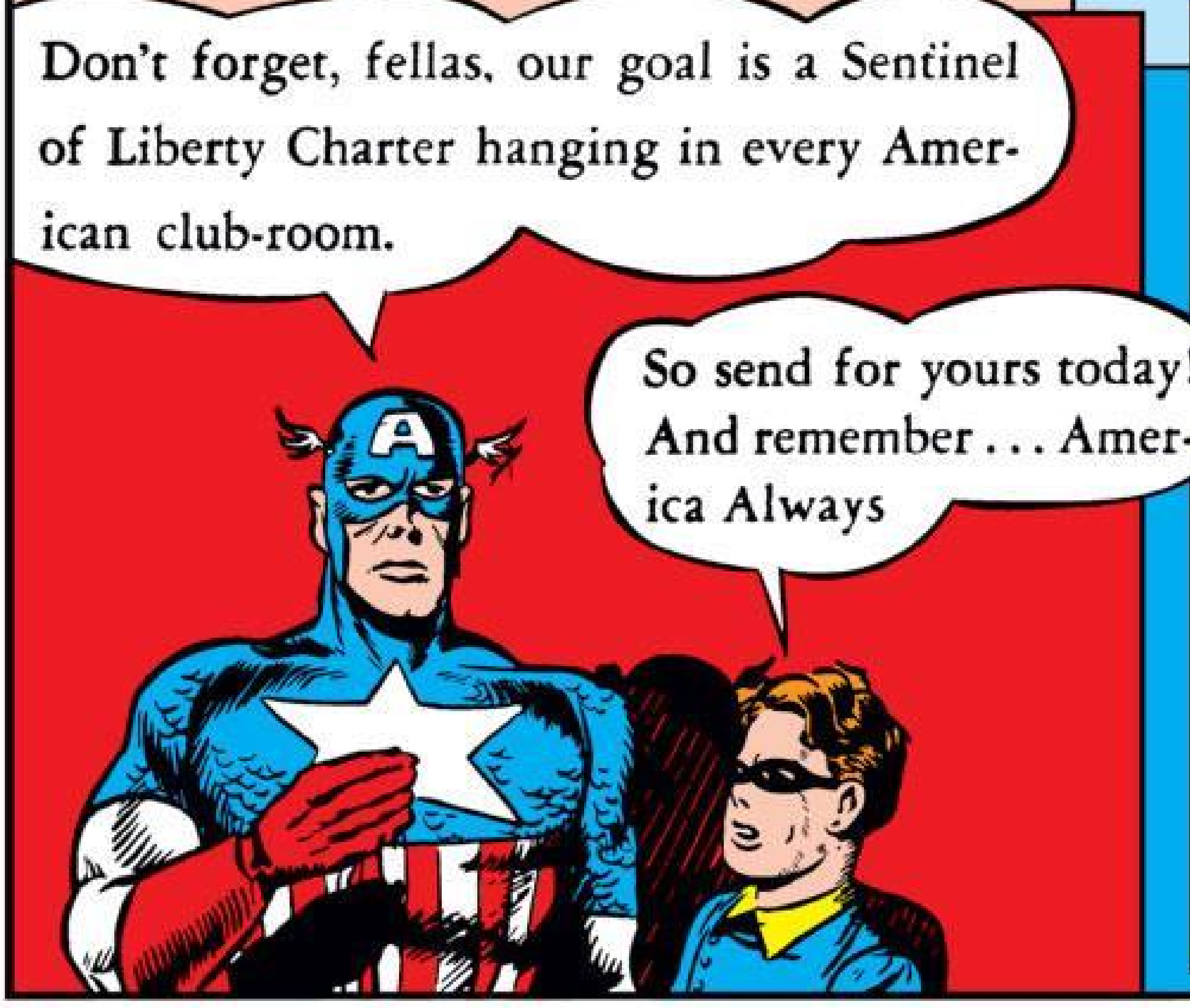
Yahoo, Sentinels!

Wait, 'til you see the charter Cap is going to send to every Sentinel Chapter with 15 or more members. Oh, boy, are they keen! I've already got mine hanging in our "Young Allies" club-room. And of course we're going to do our best to qualify for the special "Gold Certificate of Merit" also.

Incidentally, take a tip from me and don't miss the complete book of the adventures of my Sentinel of Liberty Chapter called "Young Allies"—I'll be seein' you there!

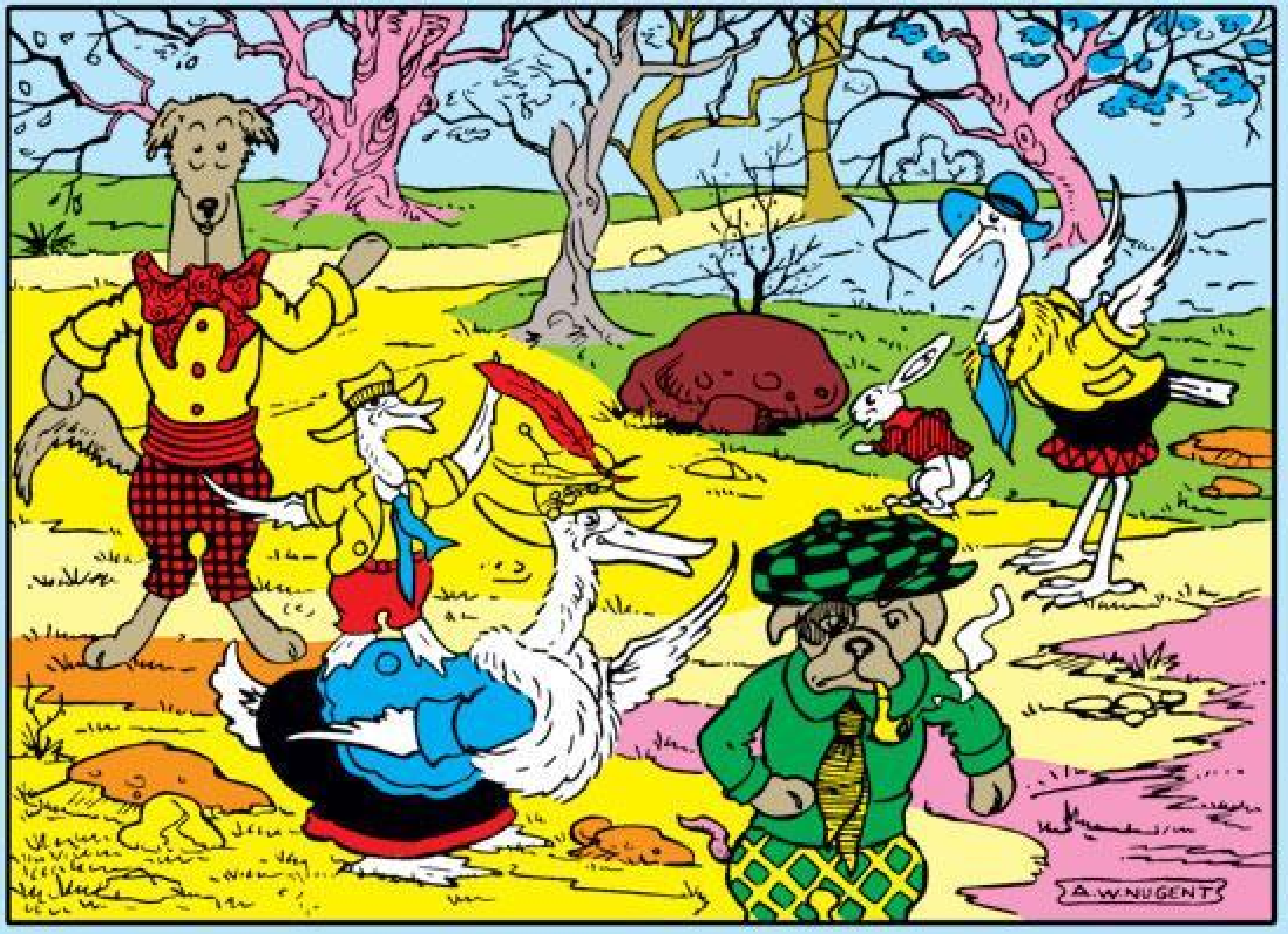
And now, see how good you are at solvin' this issue's puzzles and codes.

Until next month — YAHOO!

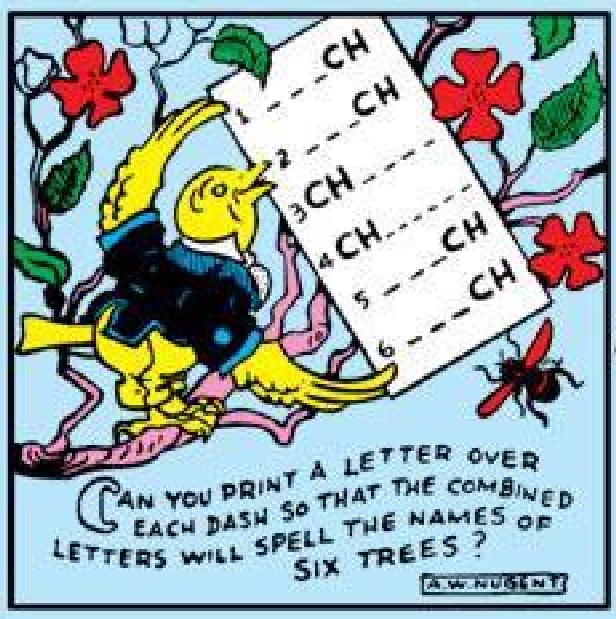

Don't forget, fellas, our goal is a Sentinel of Liberty Charter hanging in every American club-room.
So send for yours today! And remember . . . America Always

NOTICE . . .

To the thousands of Sentinels who have sent for their club charters . . . We have received so many requests that Captain America's own staff is working day and night to fill them. And they ARE being filled! So don't worry . . . your charter is in the mail NOW!

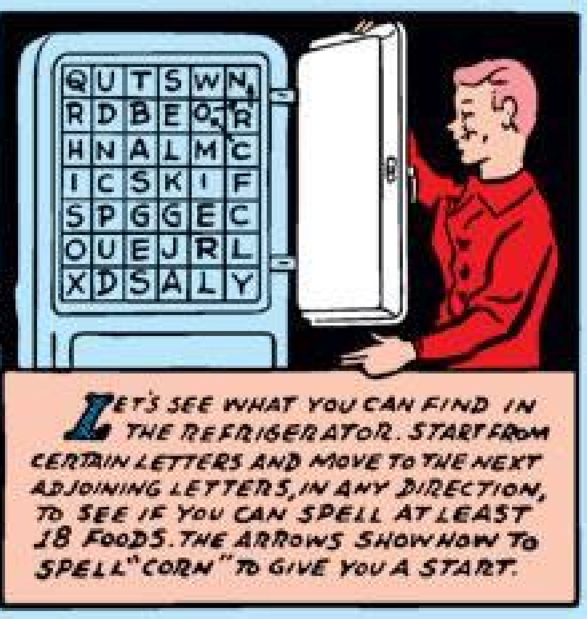


MR BULL, THE DOG DETECTIVE, IS OUT TO ARREST MR. DONKEY AND MR. SQUIRREL FOR COMMITTING BURGLARY. THE TWO ELUSIVE THIEVES ARE HIDING RIGHT HERE BEFORE THE EYES OF THE NATIVES BUT THEY CAN'T SEEM TO FIND THEM. HOW ARE YOUR EYES TO-DAY? STUDY THE PICTURE TO SEE IF YOU CAN LOCATE THE ENTIRE BODIES OF THE DONKEY AND THE SQUIRREL. 1-10



CAN YOU PRINT A LETTER OVER EACH DASH SO THAT THE COMBINED LETTERS WILL SPELL THE NAMES OF SIX TREES?

CAN YOU ADD ONE LETTER TO THE NAME OF A VEGETABLE TO SPELL THE NAME OF A FRUIT?



Q	U	T	S	W	N
R	D	B	E	O	R
H	N	A	L	M	C
I	C	S	K	I	F
S	P	G	G	E	C
O	U	E	J	R	L
X	D	S	A	L	Y

LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND IN THE REFRIGERATOR. START FROM CERTAIN LETTERS AND MOVE TO THE NEXT ADJOINING LETTERS, IN ANY DIRECTION, TO SEE IF YOU CAN SPELL AT LEAST 18 FOODS. THE ARROWS SHOW HOW TO SPELL "CORN" TO GIVE YOU A START.

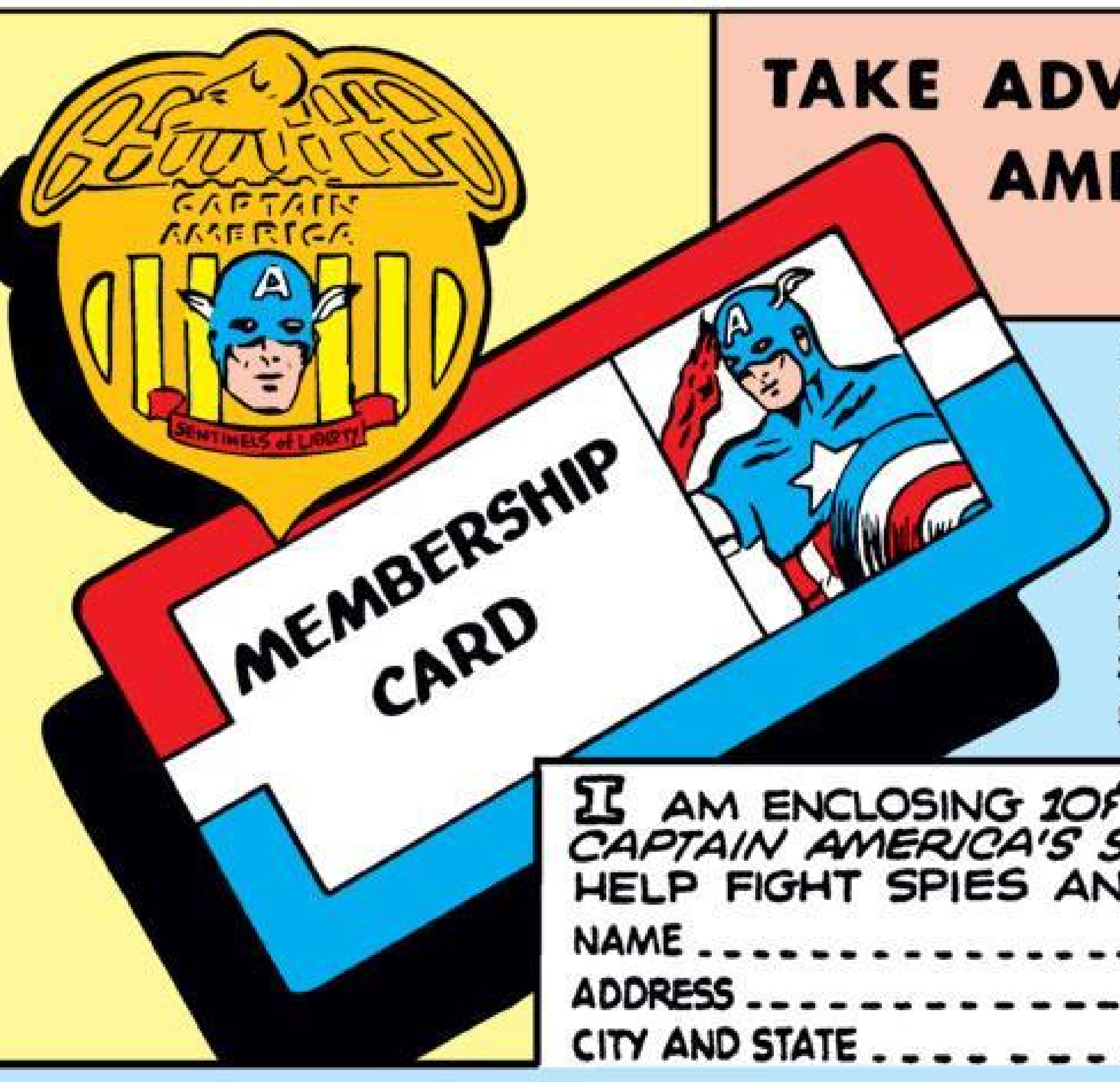
SENTINEL SECRET CODE

Have you organized your local Sentinel Chapter with 15 or more members yet? If not, do so immediately, and then write to Captain America, telling him about it. He will promptly send you your charter as well as your very important: PQURQN PQYCQS XRSQRP.

SPECIAL MESSAGE

TO THOSE SENTINELS WHO HAVEN'T RECEIVED THEIR SECRET CODE KEY, OR WOULD LIKE AN ADDITIONAL COPY: With every Sentinel Charter, a code key will be enclosed! But, as we have only a limited amount of keys available, this offer is only good for the first few thousand Sentinels who write in. So act now!

TAKE ADVANTAGE of CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENSATIONAL OFFER *NOW!*



Remember, every Sentinel of Liberty is a personal member of Captain America's own mighty legion, all working side-by-side for American democracy!

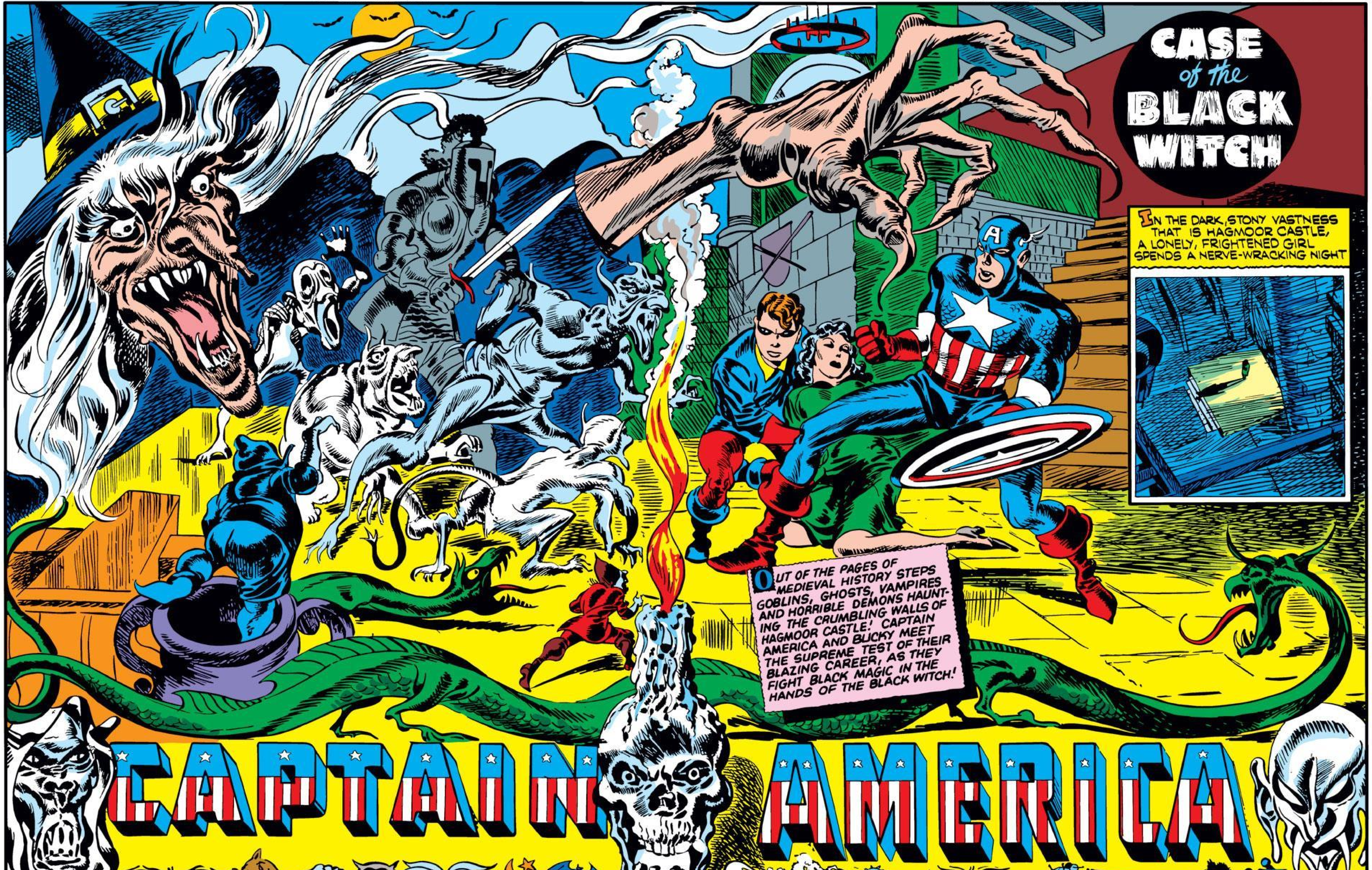
So send 10c along with this coupon, or your name and address on a sheet of paper, to Captain America, Dep't. 8, 330 West 42nd Street, N. Y. C. and receive your badge and membership card.

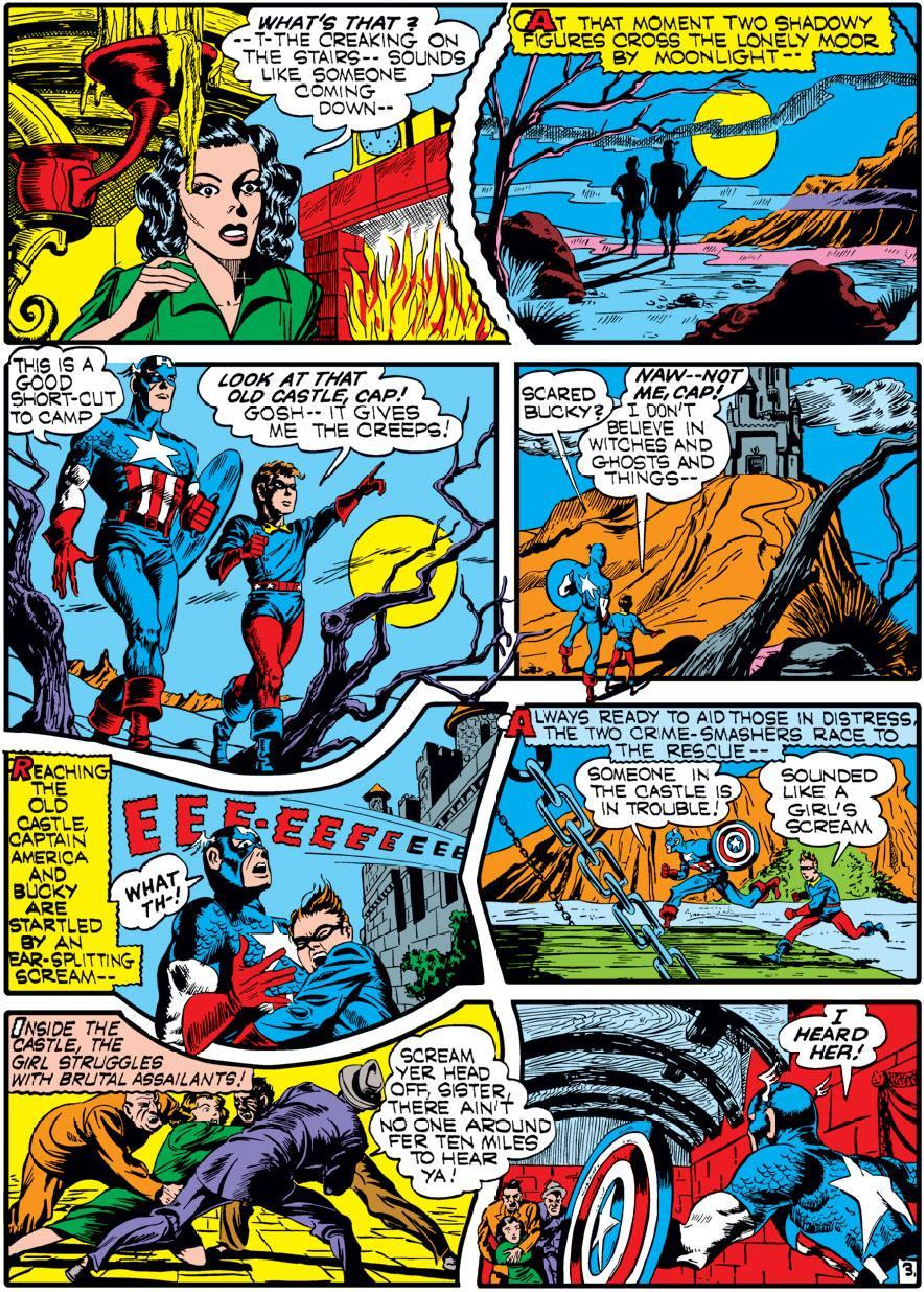
I AM ENCLOSING *10¢* I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN *CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY* AND HELP FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A. 8

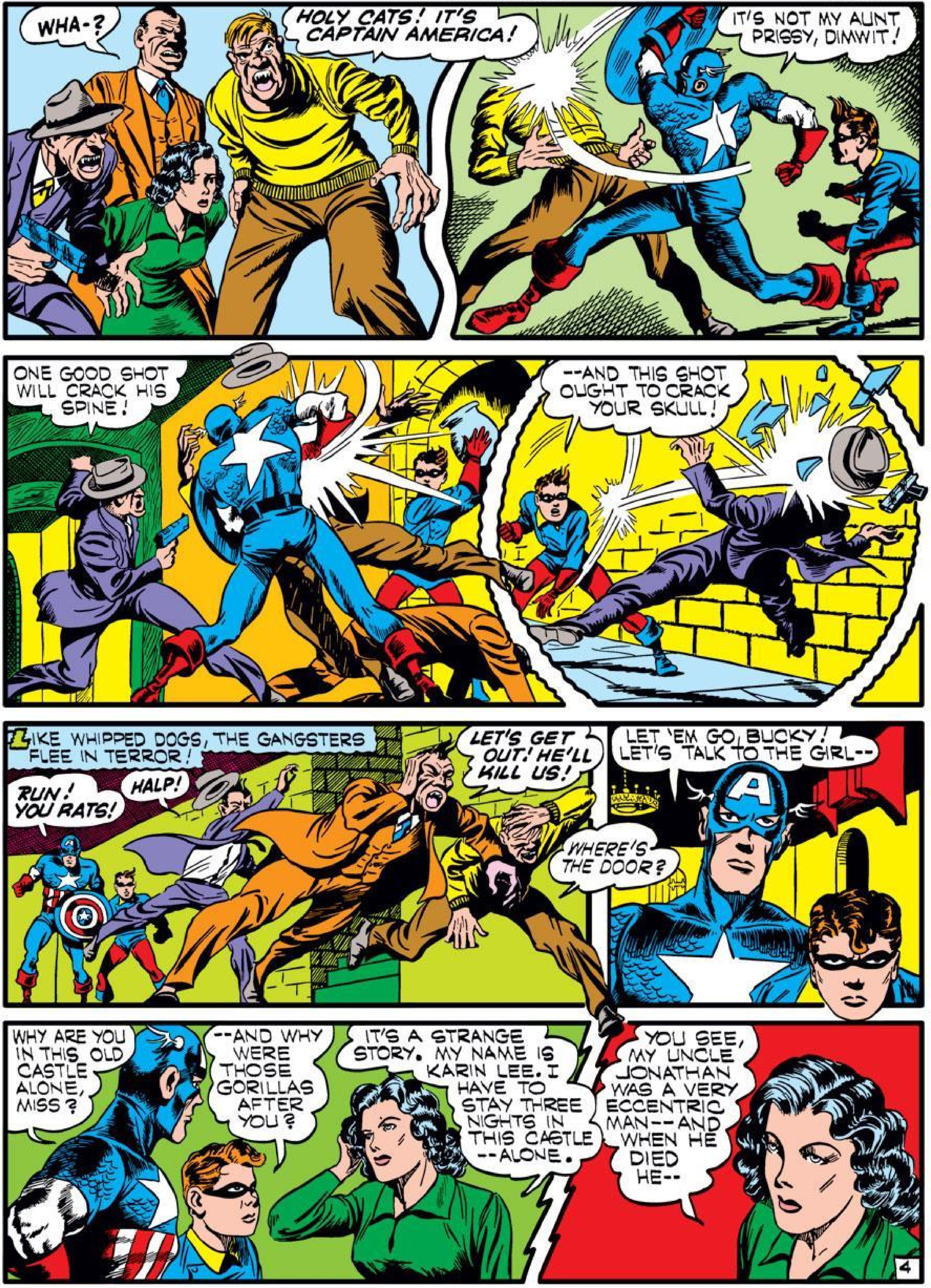
NAME -

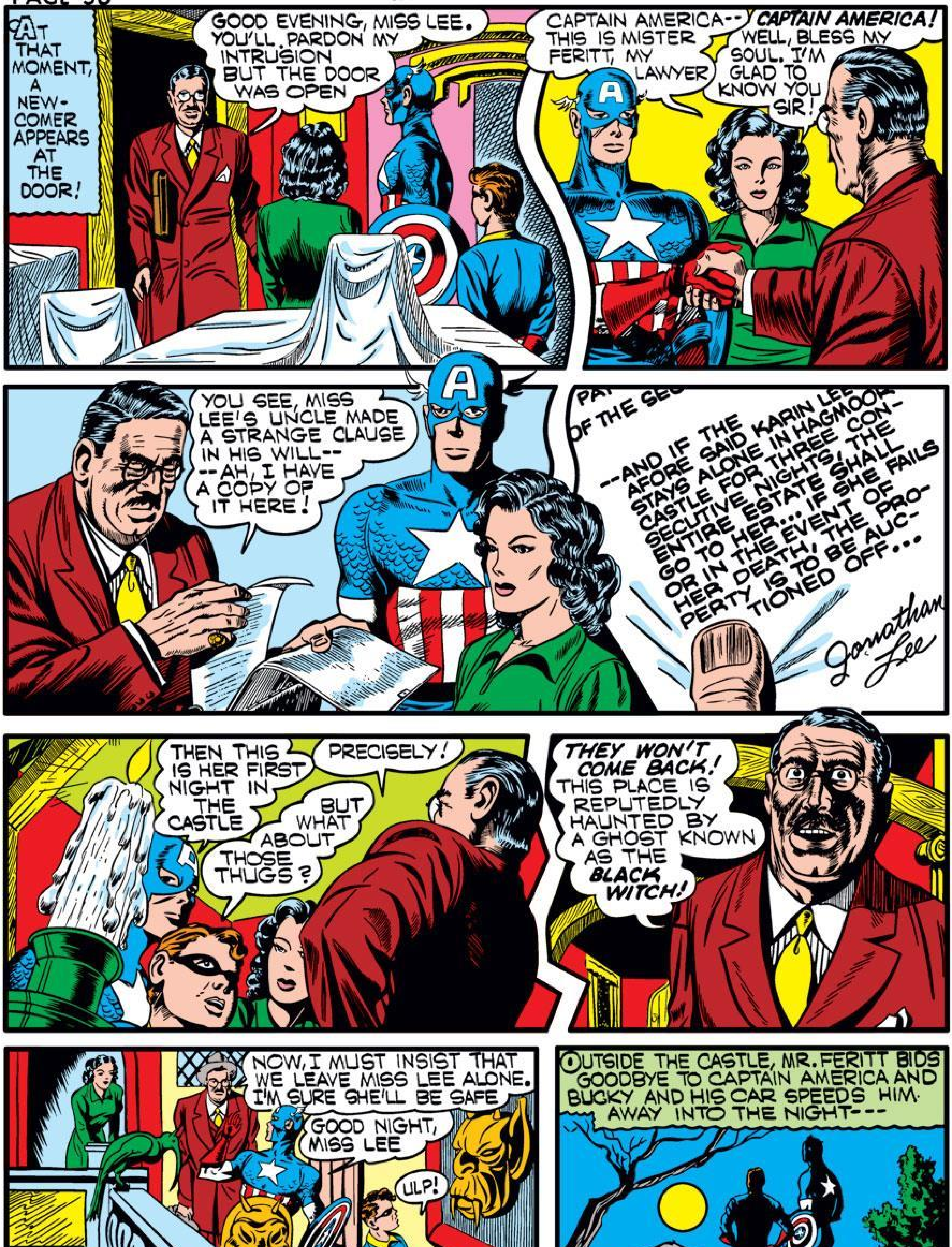
ADDRESS -

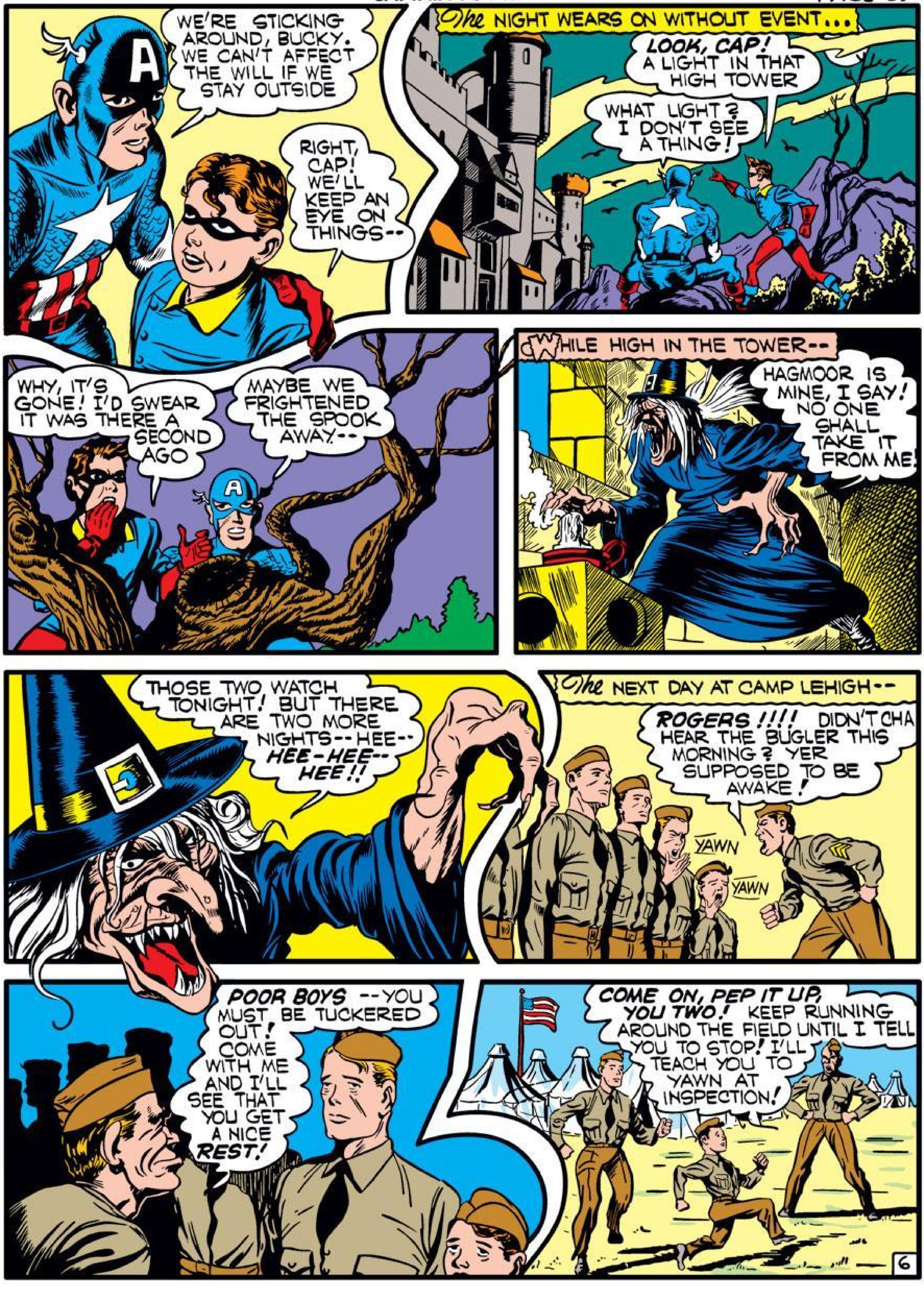
CITY AND STATE -

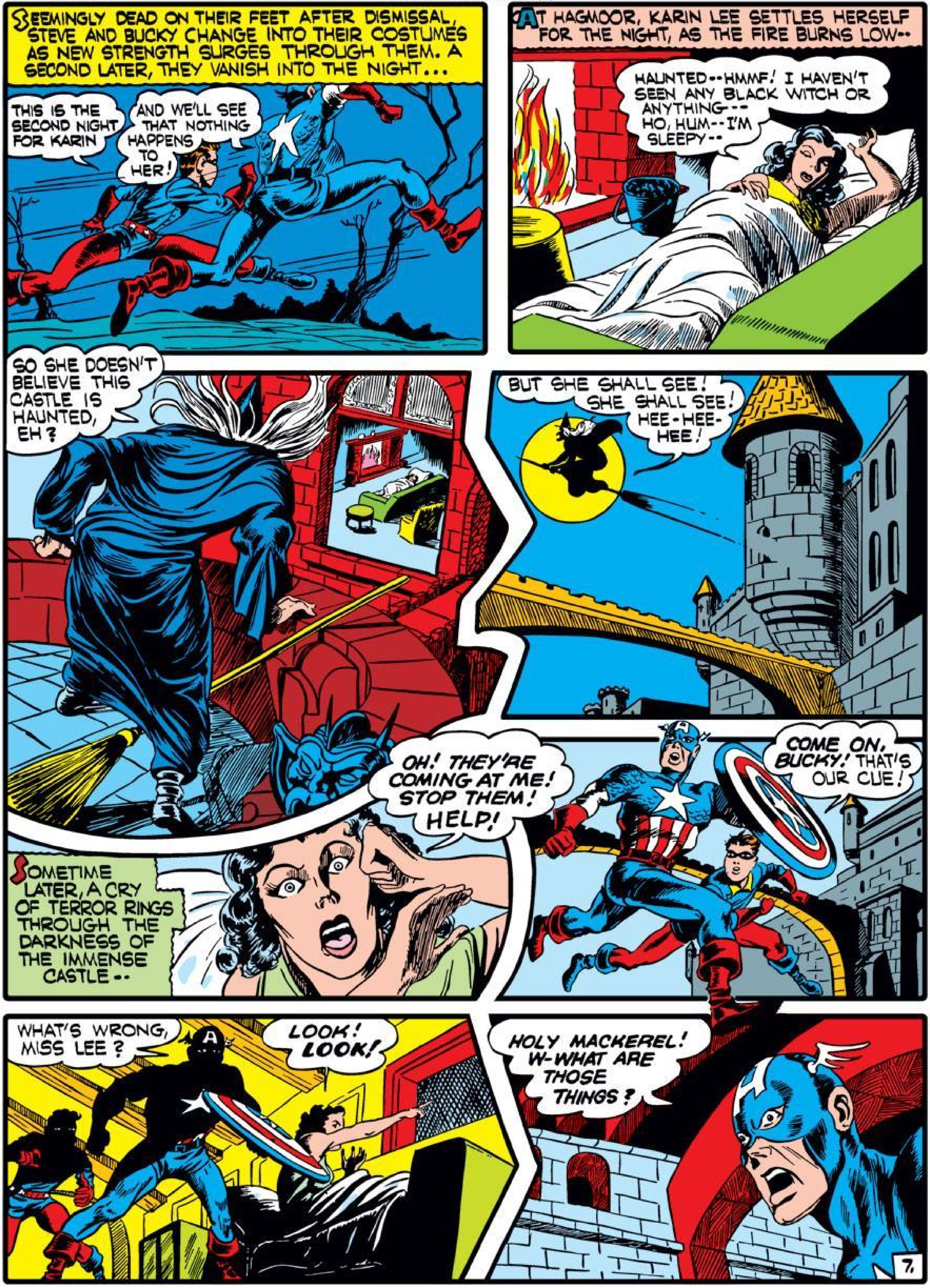

CASE of the BLACK WITCH
IN THE DARK, STONY VASTNESS THAT IS HAGMOOR CASTLE, A LONELY, FRIGHTENED GIRL SPENDS A NERVE-WRACKING NIGHT
OUT OF THE PAGES OF MEDIEVAL HISTORY STEPS GOBLINS, GHOSTS, VAMPIRES AND HORRIBLE DEMONS HAUNTING THE CRUMBLING WALLS OF HAGMOOR CASTLE! CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY MEET THE SUPREME TEST OF THEIR BLAZING CAREER, AS THEY FIGHT BLACK MAGIC IN THE HANDS OF THE BLACK WITCH!
CAPTAIN AMERICA

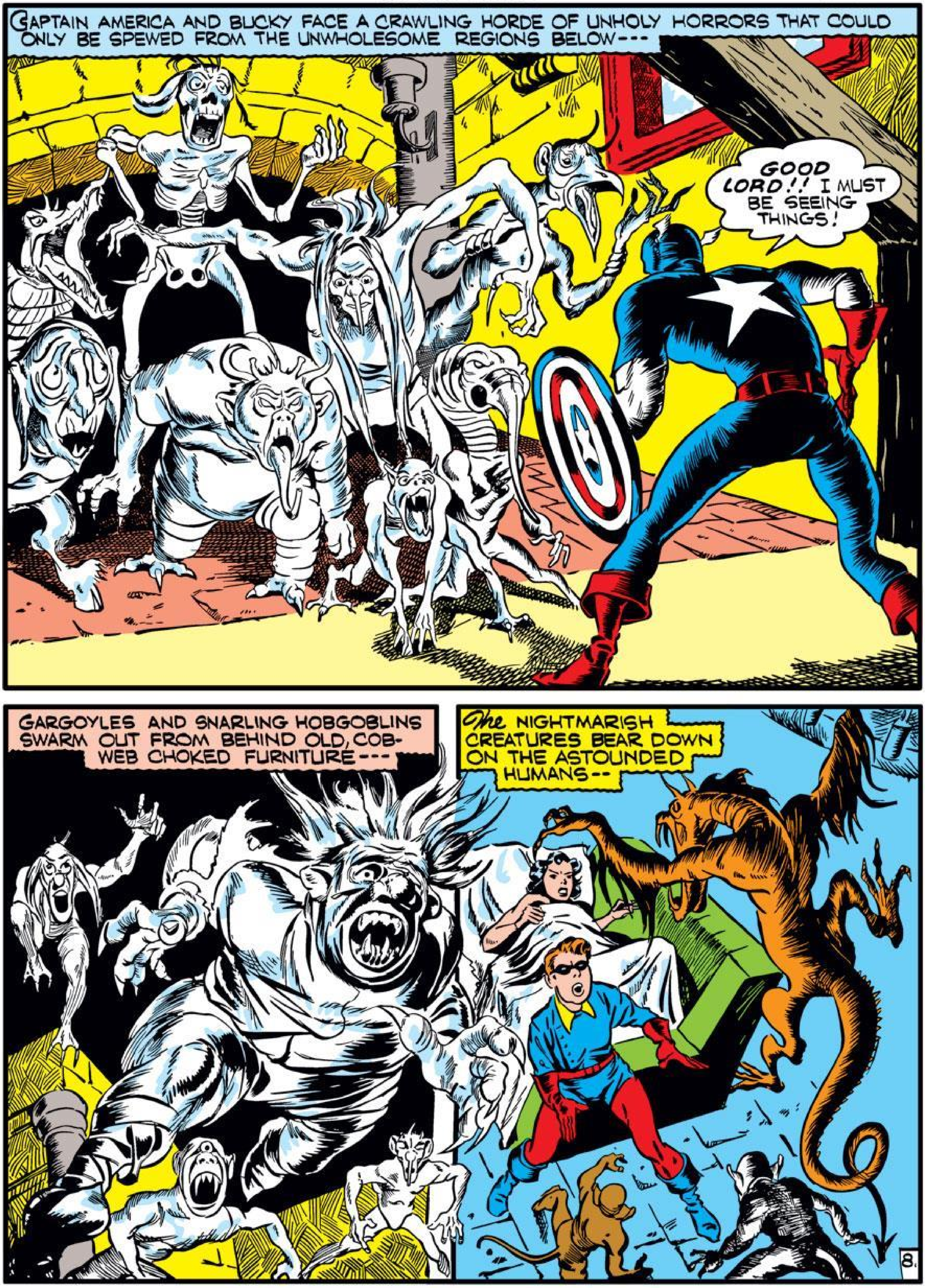

WHAT'S THAT? --T-THE CREAKING ON THE STAIRS-- SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE COMING DOWN--
AT THAT MOMENT TWO SHADOWY FIGURES CROSS THE LONELY MOOR BY MOONLIGHT--
THIS IS A GOOD SHORT-CUT TO CAMP
LOOK AT THAT OLD CASTLE, CAP! GOSH-- IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
SCARED BUCKY?
NAW--NOT ME, CAP! I DON'T BELIEVE IN WITCHES AND GHOSTS AND THINGS--
REACHING THE OLD CASTLE, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ARE STARTLED BY AN EAR-SPLITTING SCREAM--
EEE-EEEEEEEEE
WHAT TH-!
ALWAYS READY TO AID THOSE IN DISTRESS, THE TWO CRIME-SMASHERS RACE TO THE RESCUE--
SOMEONE IN THE CASTLE IS IN TROUBLE!
SOUNDED LIKE A GIRL'S SCREAM
INSIDE THE CASTLE, THE GIRL STRUGGLES WITH BRUTAL ASSAILANTS!
SCREAM YER HEAD OFF, SISTER, THERE AIN'T NO ONE AROUND FER TEN MILES TO HEAR YA!
I HEARD HER!
3.

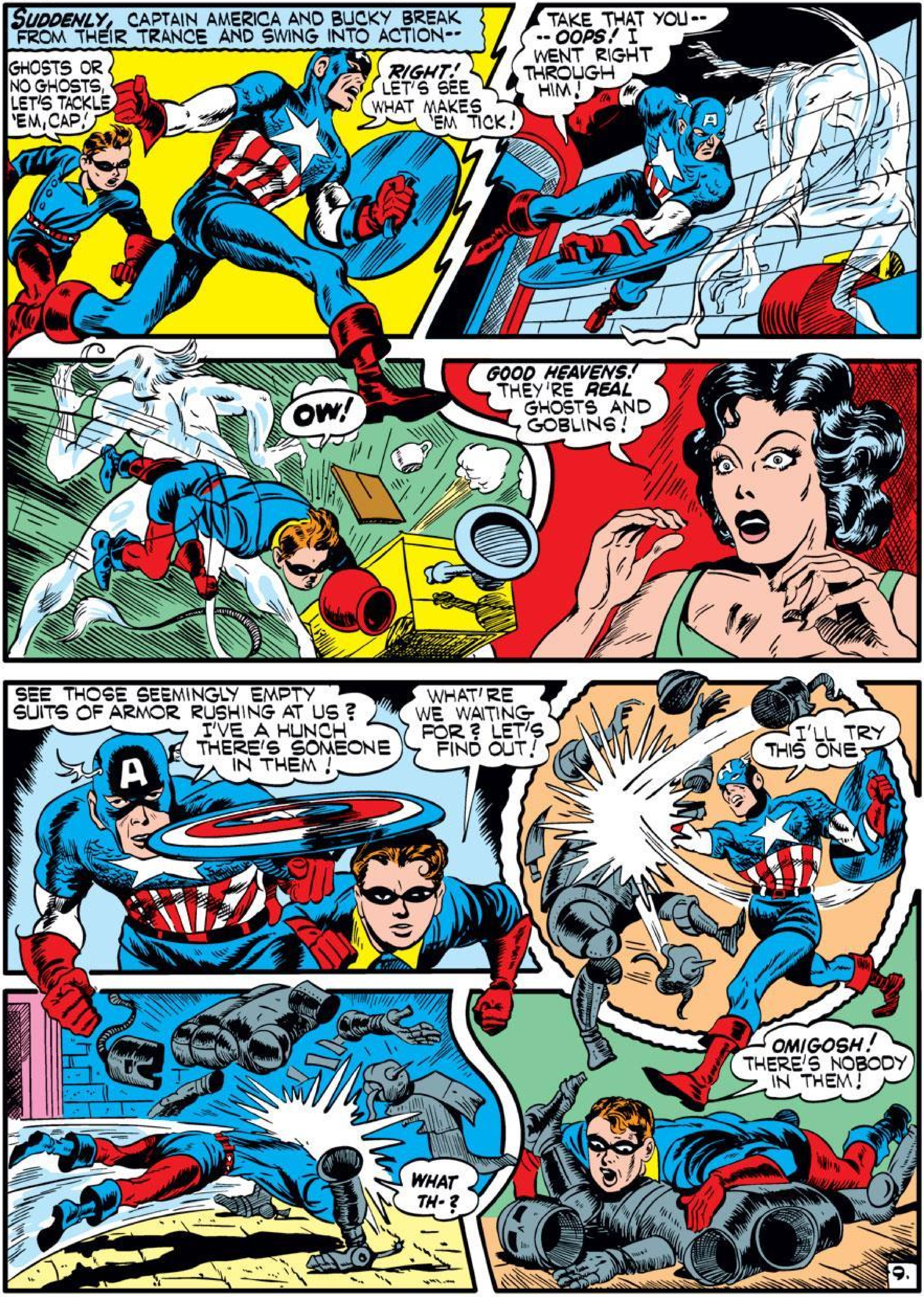

WHA-?
HOLY CATS! IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
IT'S NOT MY AUNT PRISSY, DIMWIT!
ONE GOOD SHOT WILL CRACK HIS SPINE!
--AND THIS SHOT OUGHT TO CRACK YOUR SKULL!
LIKE WHIPPED DOGS, THE GANGSTERS FLEE IN TERROR!
RUN! YOU RATS!
HALP!
LET'S GET OUT! HE'LL KILL US!
LET 'EM GO, BUCKY! LET'S TALK TO THE GIRL--
WHERE'S THE DOOR?
WHY ARE YOU IN THIS OLD CASTLE ALONE, MISS?
--AND WHY WERE THOSE GORILLAS AFTER YOU?
IT'S A STRANGE STORY. MY NAME IS KARIN LEE. I HAVE TO STAY THREE NIGHTS IN THIS CASTLE --ALONE.
YOU SEE, MY UNCLE JONATHAN WAS A VERY ECCENTRIC MAN--AND WHEN HE DIED HE--
4

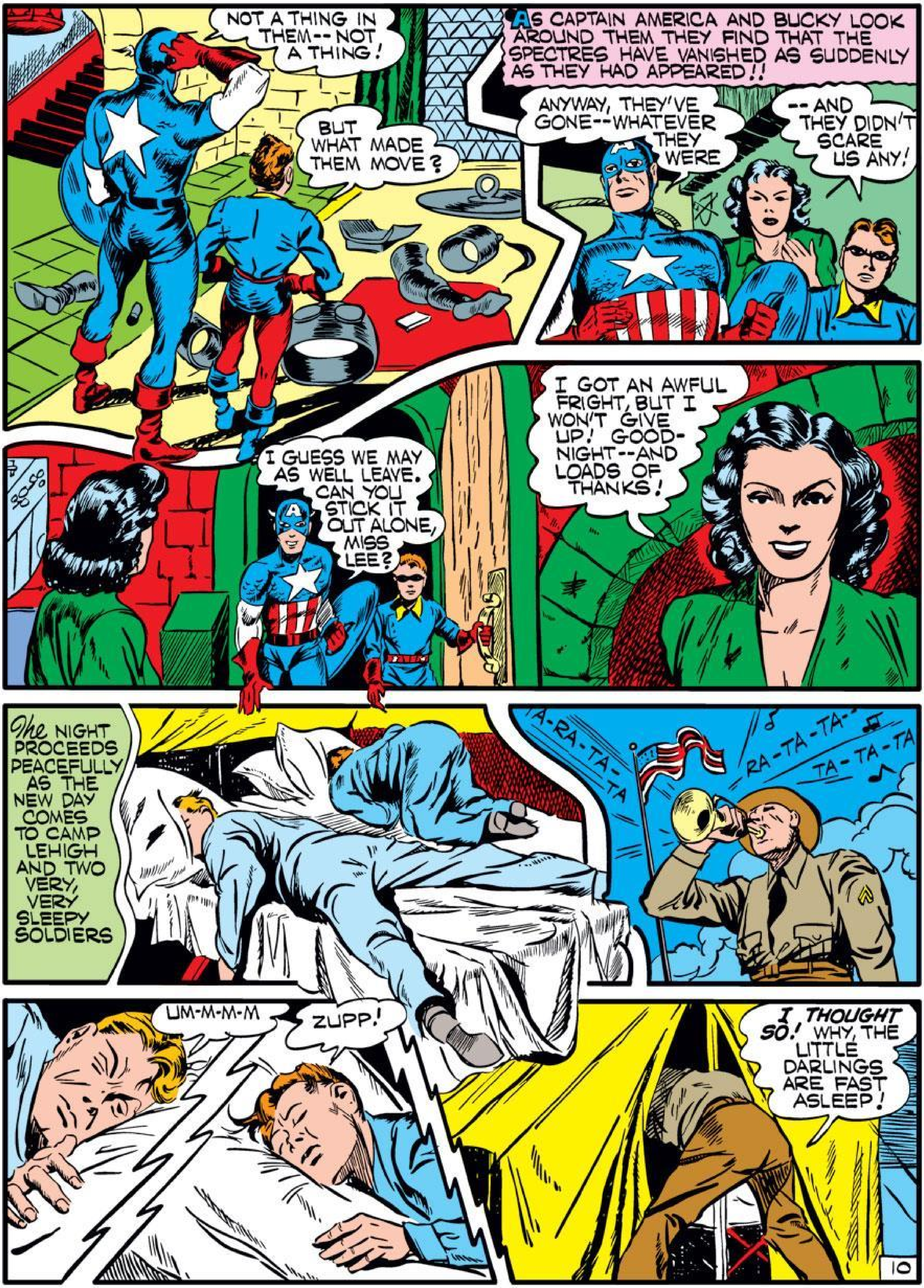

At that moment, a newcomer appears at the door!
GOOD EVENING, MISS LEE. YOU'LL PARDON MY INTRUSION BUT THE DOOR WAS OPEN
CAPTAIN AMERICA-- THIS IS MISTER FERITT, MY LAWYER
CAPTAIN AMERICA! WELL, BLESS MY SOUL. I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU SIR!
YOU SEE, MISS LEE'S UNCLE MADE A STRANGE CLAUSE IN HIS WILL-- --AH, I HAVE A COPY OF IT HERE!
PA
OF THE SE
--AND IF THE AFORE SAID KARIN LEE STAYS ALONE IN HAGMOOR CASTLE FOR THREE CONSECUTIVE NIGHTS, THE ENTIRE ESTATE SHALL GO TO HER... IF SHE FAILS OR IN THE EVENT OF HER DEATH, THE PROPERTY IS TO BE AUCTIONED OFF...
Jonathan Lee
THEN THIS IS HER FIRST NIGHT IN THE CASTLE
PRECISELY!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE THUGS?
THEY WON'T COME BACK! THIS PLACE IS REPUTEDLY HAUNTED BY A GHOST KNOWN AS THE BLACK WITCH!
NOW, I MUST INSIST THAT WE LEAVE MISS LEE ALONE. I'M SURE SHE'LL BE SAFE
GOOD NIGHT, MISS LEE
ULP!
Outside the castle, Mr. Feritt bids goodbye to Captain America and Bucky and his car speeds him away into the night---
5.

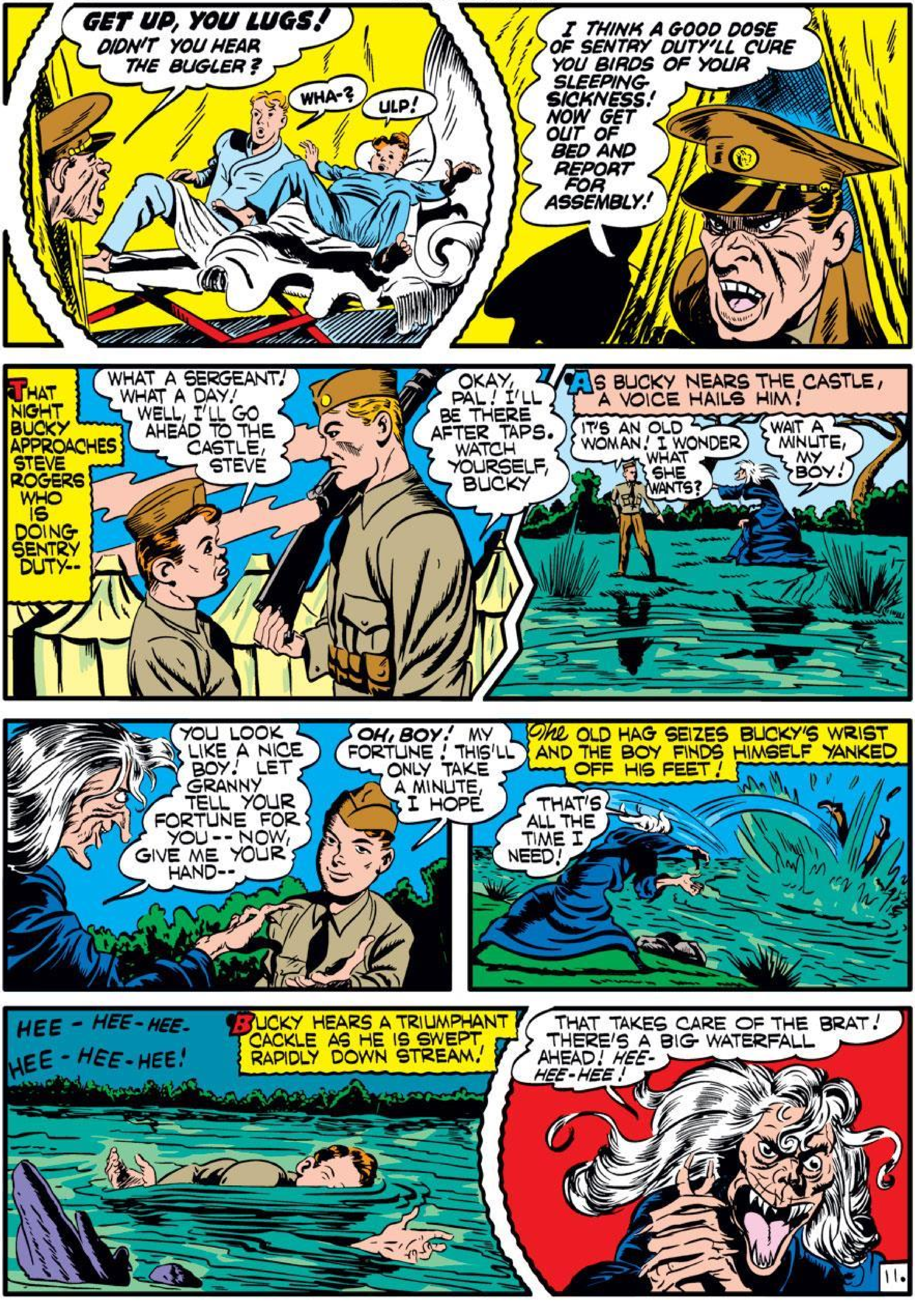

WE'RE STICKING AROUND, BUCKY. WE CAN'T AFFECT THE WILL IF WE STAY OUTSIDE
RIGHT, CAP! WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS--
THE NIGHT WEARS ON WITHOUT EVENT...
LOOK, CAP! A LIGHT IN THAT HIGH TOWER
WHAT LIGHT? I DON'T SEE A THING!
WHY, IT'S GONE! I'D SWEAR IT WAS THERE A SECOND AGO
MAYBE WE FRIGHTENED THE SPOOK AWAY--
WHILE HIGH IN THE TOWER--
HAGMOOR IS MINE, I SAY! NO ONE SHALL TAKE IT FROM ME!
THOSE TWO WATCH TONIGHT! BUT THERE ARE TWO MORE NIGHTS--HEE-- HEE-HEE-- HEE!!
THE NEXT DAY AT CAMP LEHIGH--
ROGERS!!!! DIDN'TCHA HEAR THE BUGLER THIS MORNING? YER SUPPOSED TO BE AWAKE!
YAWN
YAWN
POOR BOYS --YOU MUST BE TUCKERED OUT! COME WITH ME AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A NICE REST!
COME ON, PEP IT UP, YOU TWO! KEEP RUNNING AROUND THE FIELD UNTIL I TELL YOU TO STOP! I'LL TEACH YOU TO YAWN AT INSPECTION!
6

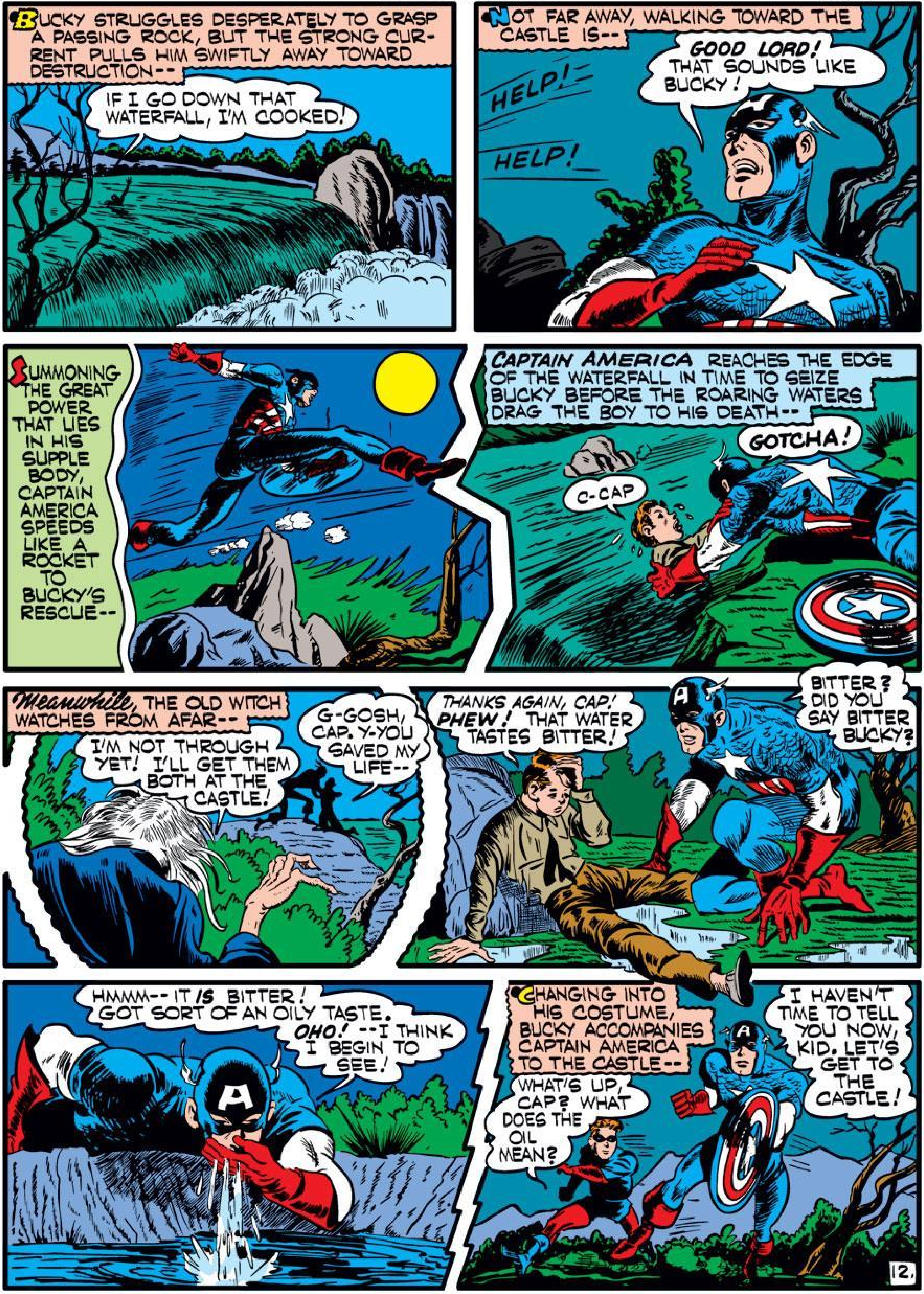

SEEMINGLY DEAD ON THEIR FEET AFTER DISMISSAL, STEVE AND BUCKY CHANGE INTO THEIR COSTUMES AS NEW STRENGTH SURGES THROUGH THEM. A SECOND LATER, THEY VANISH INTO THE NIGHT...
THIS IS THE SECOND NIGHT FOR KARIN
AND WE'LL SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO HER!
AT HAGMOOR, KARIN LEE SETTLES HERSELF FOR THE NIGHT, AS THE FIRE BURNS LOW--
HAUNTED--HMMF! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY BLACK WITCH OR ANYTHING-- HO, HUM--I'M SLEEPY--
SO SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE THIS CASTLE IS HAUNTED, EH?
BUT SHE SHALL SEE! SHE SHALL SEE! HEE-HEE-HEE!
SOMETIME LATER, A CRY OF TERROR RINGS THROUGH THE DARKNESS OF THE IMMENSE CASTLE--
OH! THEY'RE COMING AT ME! STOP THEM! HELP!
COME ON, BUCKY! THAT'S OUR CUE!
WHAT'S WRONG, MISS LEE?
LOOK! LOOK!
HOLY MACKEREL! W-WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?
7.

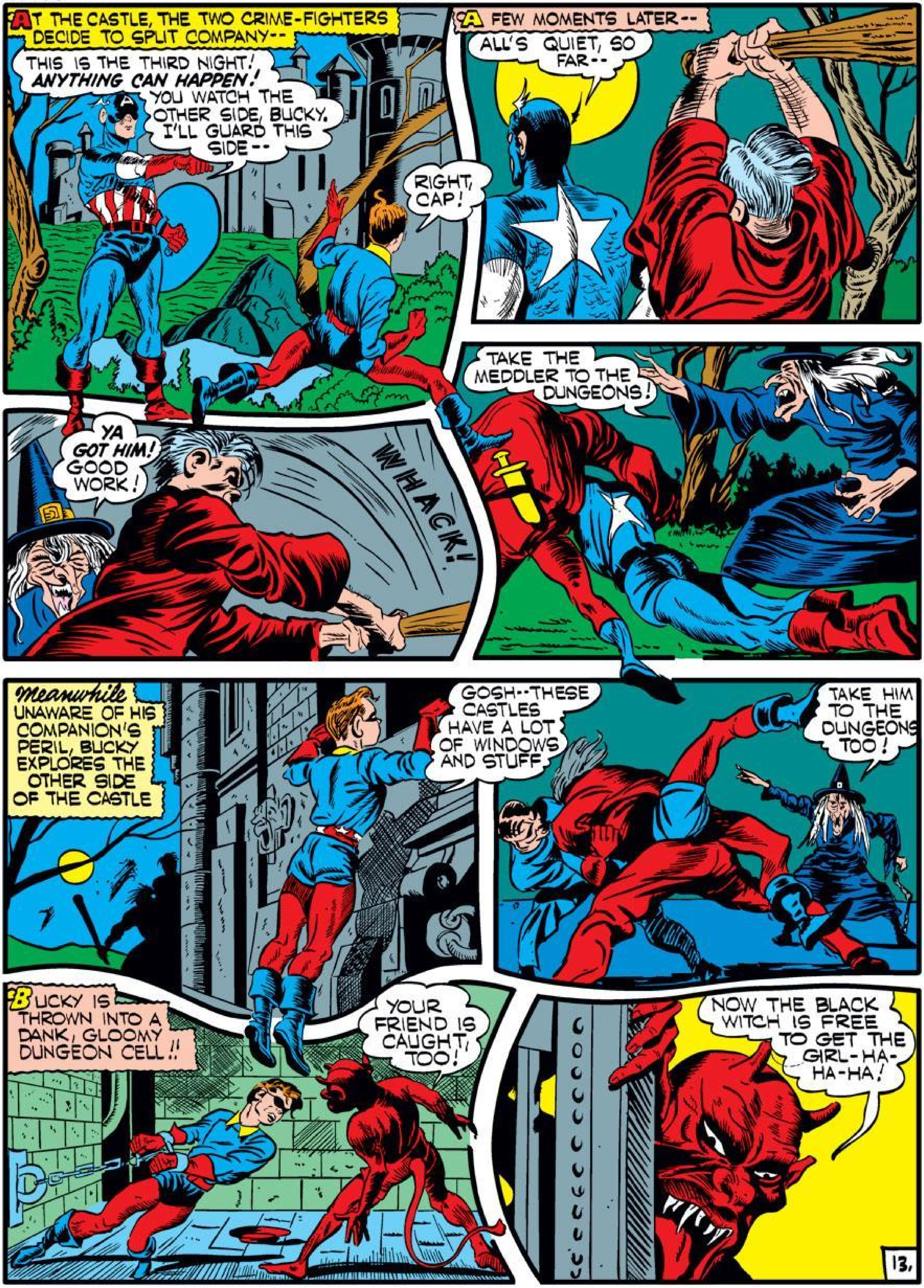

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FACE A CRAWLING HORDE OF UNHOLY HORRORS THAT COULD ONLY BE SPEWED FROM THE UNWHOLESOME REGIONS BELOW---
GOOD LORD!! I MUST BE SEEING THINGS!
GARGOYLES AND SNARLING HOBGOBLINS SWARM OUT FROM BEHIND OLD, COBWEB CHOKED FURNITURE---
The NIGHTMARISH CREATURES BEAR DOWN ON THE ASTOUNDED HUMANS--
8.

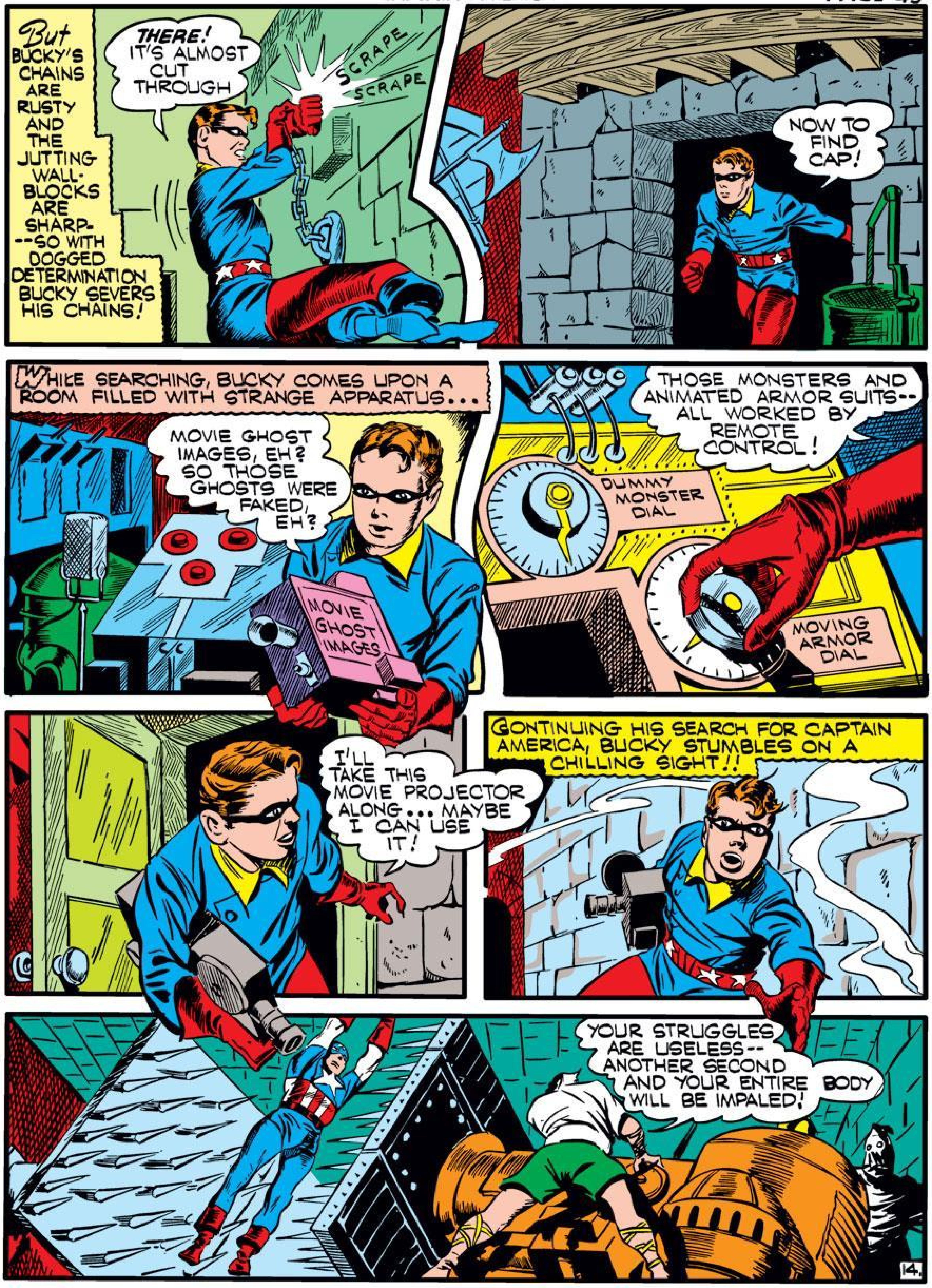

SUDDENLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY BREAK FROM THEIR TRANCE AND SWING INTO ACTION--
GHOSTS OR NO GHOSTS, LET'S TACKLE 'EM, CAP!
RIGHT! LET'S SEE WHAT MAKES 'EM TICK!
TAKE THAT YOU-- --OOPS! I WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIM!
OW!
GOOD HEAVENS! THEY'RE REAL GHOSTS AND GOBLINS!
SEE THOSE SEEMINGLY EMPTY SUITS OF ARMOR RUSHING AT US? I'VE A HUNCH THERE'S SOMEONE IN THEM!
WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S FIND OUT!
I'LL TRY THIS ONE
WHAT TH-?
OMIGOSH! THERE'S NOBODY IN THEM!
9.

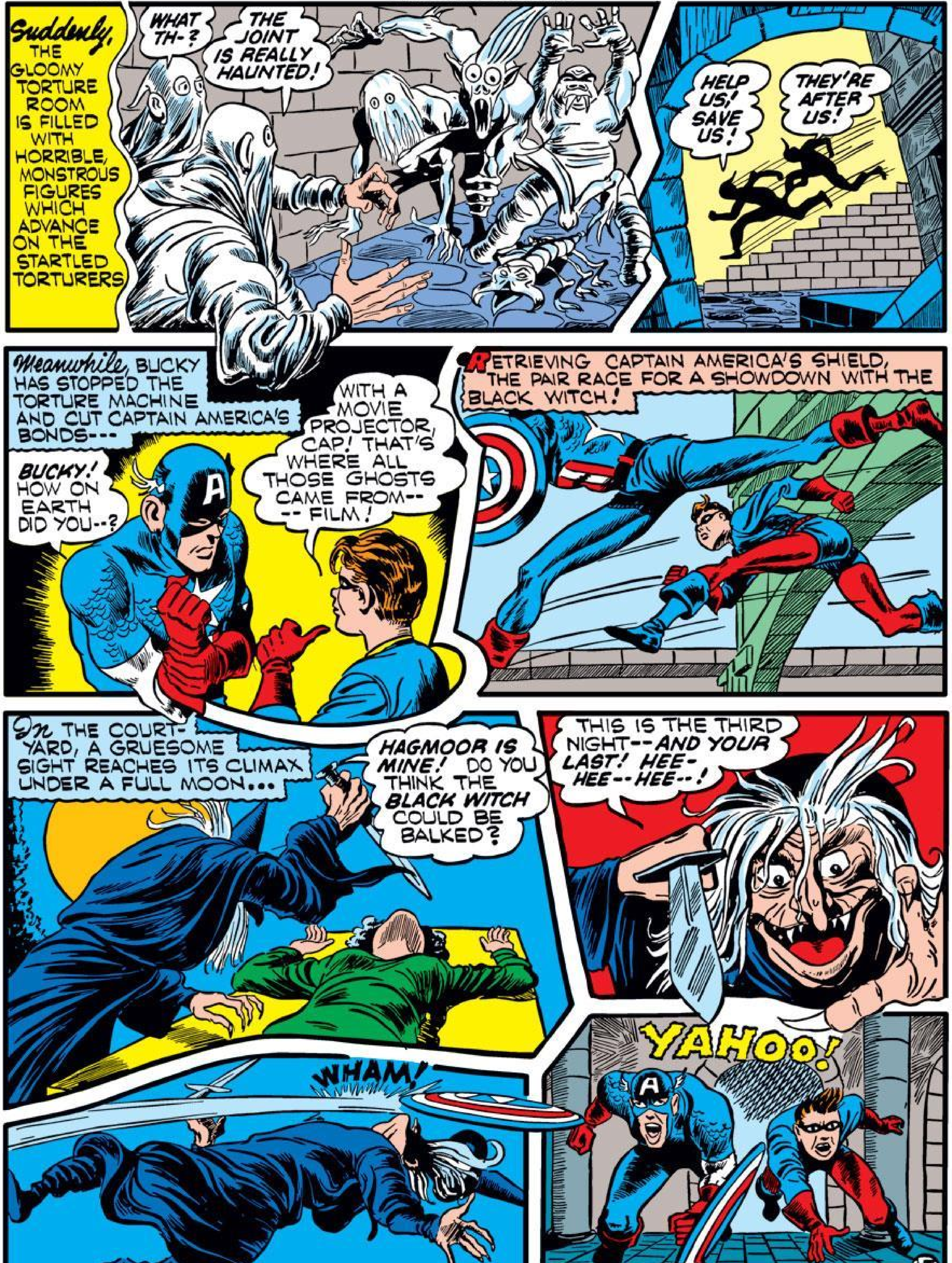

NOT A THING IN THEM--NOT A THING!
BUT WHAT MADE THEM MOVE?
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY LOOK AROUND THEM THEY FIND THAT THE SPECTRES HAVE VANISHED AS SUDDENLY AS THEY HAD APPEARED!!
ANYWAY, THEY'VE GONE--WHATEVER THEY WERE
--AND THEY DIDN'T SCARE US ANY!
I GUESS WE MAY AS WELL LEAVE. CAN YOU STICK IT OUT ALONE, MISS LEE?
I GOT AN AWFUL FRIGHT, BUT I WON'T GIVE UP! GOOD-NIGHT--AND LOADS OF THANKS!
The NIGHT PROCEEDS PEACEFULLY AS THE NEW DAY COMES TO CAMP LEHIGH AND TWO VERY, VERY SLEEPY SOLDIERS
TA-RA-TA-TA
RA-TA-TA-
RA-TA-TA
TA-TA-TA
UM-M-M-M
ZUPP!
I THOUGHT SO! WHY, THE LITTLE DARLINGS ARE FAST ASLEEP!
10

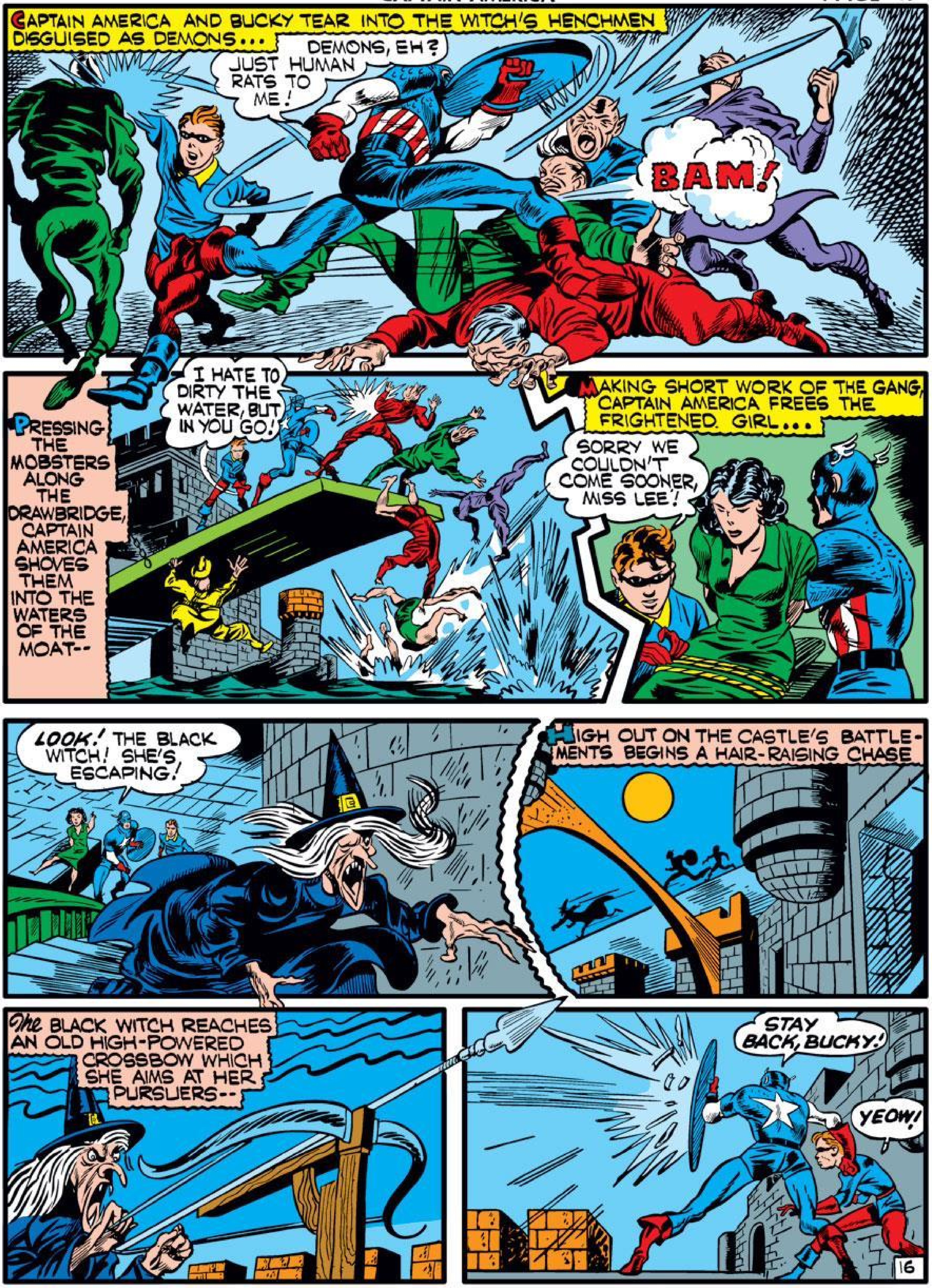

GET UP, YOU LUGS! DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE BUGLER?
WHA-?
ULP!
I THINK A GOOD DOSE OF SENTRY DUTY'LL CURE YOU BIRDS OF YOUR SLEEPING SICKNESS! NOW GET OUT OF BED AND REPORT FOR ASSEMBLY!
THAT NIGHT BUCKY APPROACHES STEVE ROGERS WHO IS DOING SENTRY DUTY--
WHAT A SERGEANT! WHAT A DAY! WELL, I'LL GO AHEAD TO THE CASTLE, STEVE
OKAY, PAL! I'LL BE THERE AFTER TAPS. WATCH YOURSELF, BUCKY
AS BUCKY NEARS THE CASTLE, A VOICE HAILS HIM!
IT'S AN OLD WOMAN! I WONDER WHAT SHE WANTS?
WAIT A MINUTE, MY BOY!
YOU LOOK LIKE A NICE BOY! LET GRANNY TELL YOUR FORTUNE FOR YOU--NOW, GIVE ME YOUR HAND--
OH, BOY! MY FORTUNE! THIS'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE, I HOPE
THE OLD HAG SEIZES BUCKY'S WRIST AND THE BOY FINDS HIMSELF YANKED OFF HIS FEET!
THAT'S ALL THE TIME I NEED!
HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE!
BUCKY HEARS A TRIUMPHANT CACKLE AS HE IS SWEPT RAPIDLY DOWN STREAM!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THE BRAT! THERE'S A BIG WATERFALL AHEAD! HEE-HEE-HEE!
11.

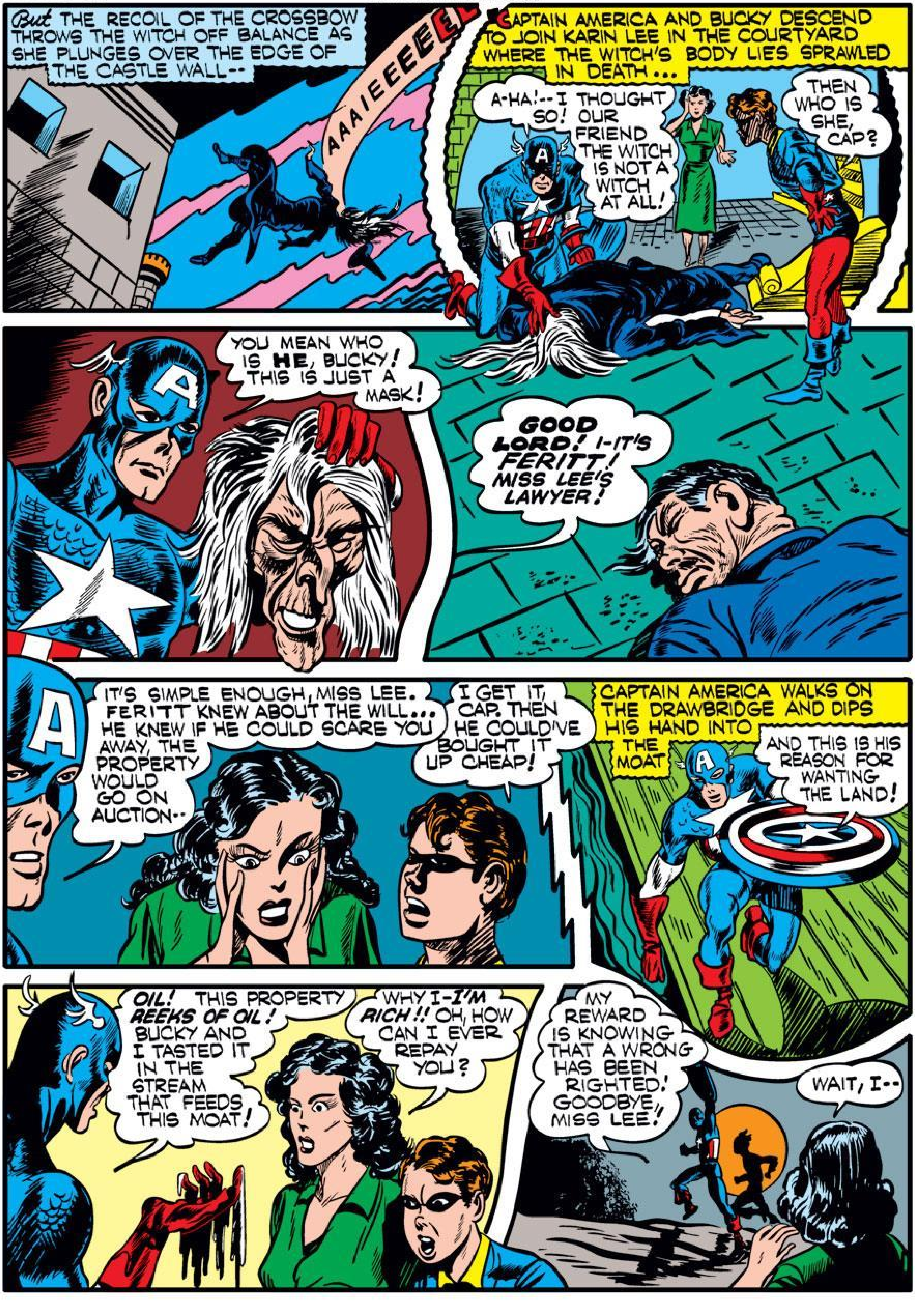

BUCKY STRUGGLES DESPERATELY TO GRASP A PASSING ROCK, BUT THE STRONG CURRENT PULLS HIM SWIFTLY AWAY TOWARD DESTRUCTION--
IF I GO DOWN THAT WATERFALL, I'M COOKED!
NOT FAR AWAY, WALKING TOWARD THE CASTLE IS--
HELP!
HELP!
GOOD LORD! THAT SOUNDS LIKE BUCKY!
SUMMONING THE GREAT POWER THAT LIES IN HIS SUPPLE BODY, CAPTAIN AMERICA SPEEDS LIKE A ROCKET TO BUCKY'S RESCUE--
CAPTAIN AMERICA REACHES THE EDGE OF THE WATERFALL IN TIME TO SEIZE BUCKY BEFORE THE ROARING WATERS DRAG THE BOY TO HIS DEATH--
GOTCHA!
C-CAP
Meanwhile, THE OLD WITCH WATCHES FROM AFAR--
I'M NOT THROUGH YET! I'LL GET THEM BOTH AT THE CASTLE!
G-GOSH, CAP. Y-YOU SAVED MY LIFE--
THANKS AGAIN, CAP! PHEW! THAT WATER TASTES BITTER!
BITTER? DID YOU SAY BITTER BUCKY?
HMMM-- IT IS BITTER! GOT SORT OF AN OILY TASTE. OHO! --I THINK I BEGIN TO SEE!
CHANGING INTO HIS COSTUME, BUCKY ACCOMPANIES CAPTAIN AMERICA TO THE CASTLE--
I HAVEN'T TIME TO TELL YOU NOW, KID. LET'S GET TO THE CASTLE!
WHAT'S UP, CAP? WHAT DOES THE OIL MEAN?
12.

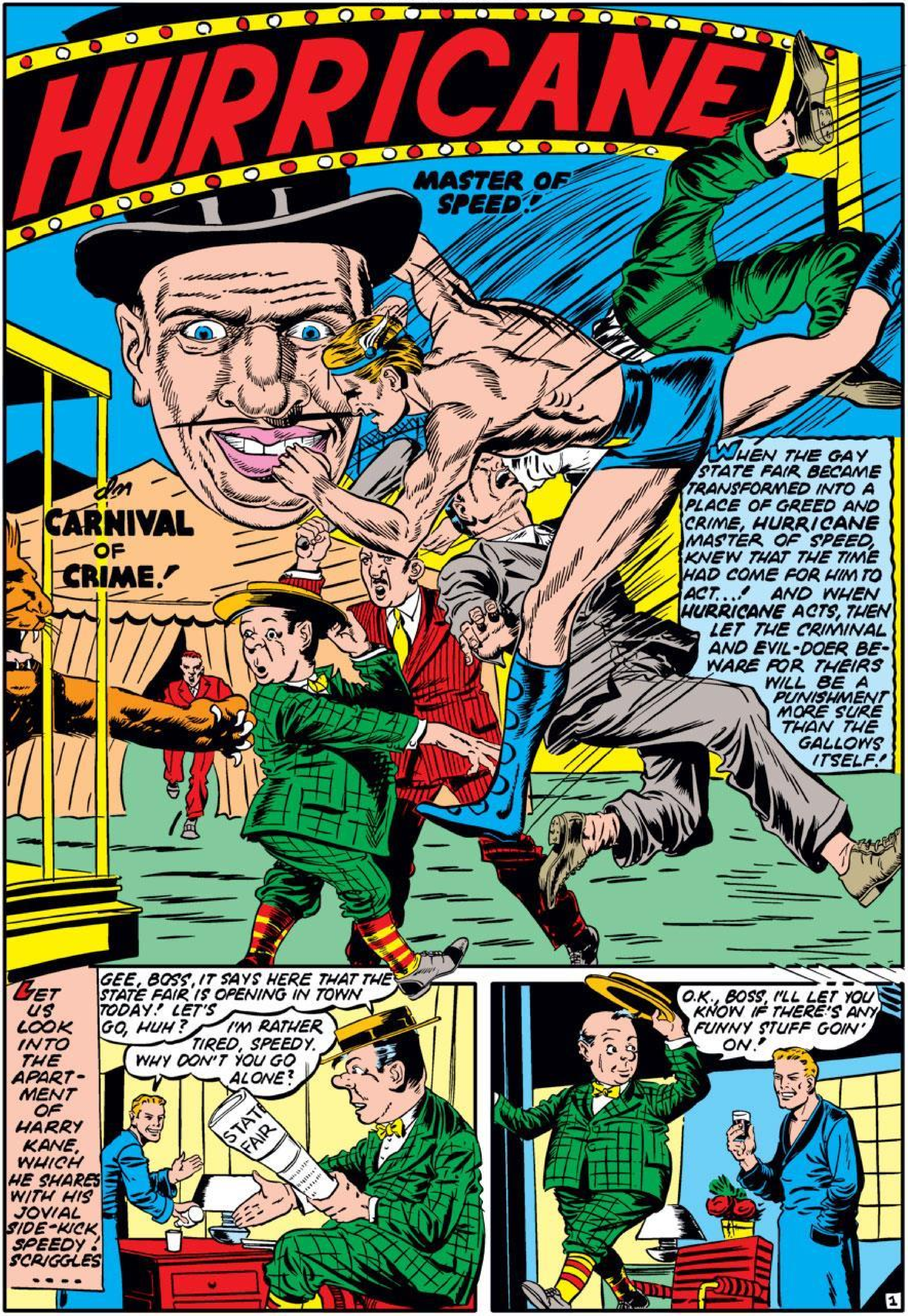

AT THE CASTLE, THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS DECIDE TO SPLIT COMPANY--
THIS IS THE THIRD NIGHT! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!
YOU WATCH THE OTHER SIDE, BUCKY. I'LL GUARD THIS SIDE--
RIGHT, CAP!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER--
ALL'S QUIET, SO FAR--
YA GOT HIM! GOOD WORK!
WHACK!
TAKE THE MEDDLER TO THE DUNGEONS!
Meanwhile UNAWARE OF HIS COMPANION'S PERIL, BUCKY EXPLORES THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CASTLE
GOSH--THESE CASTLES HAVE A LOT OF WINDOWS AND STUFF
TAKE HIM TO THE DUNGEONS TOO!
BUCKY IS THROWN INTO A DANK, GLOOMY DUNGEON CELL!!
YOUR FRIEND IS CAUGHT, TOO!
NOW THE BLACK WITCH IS FREE TO GET THE GIRL-HA-HA-HA!
13.

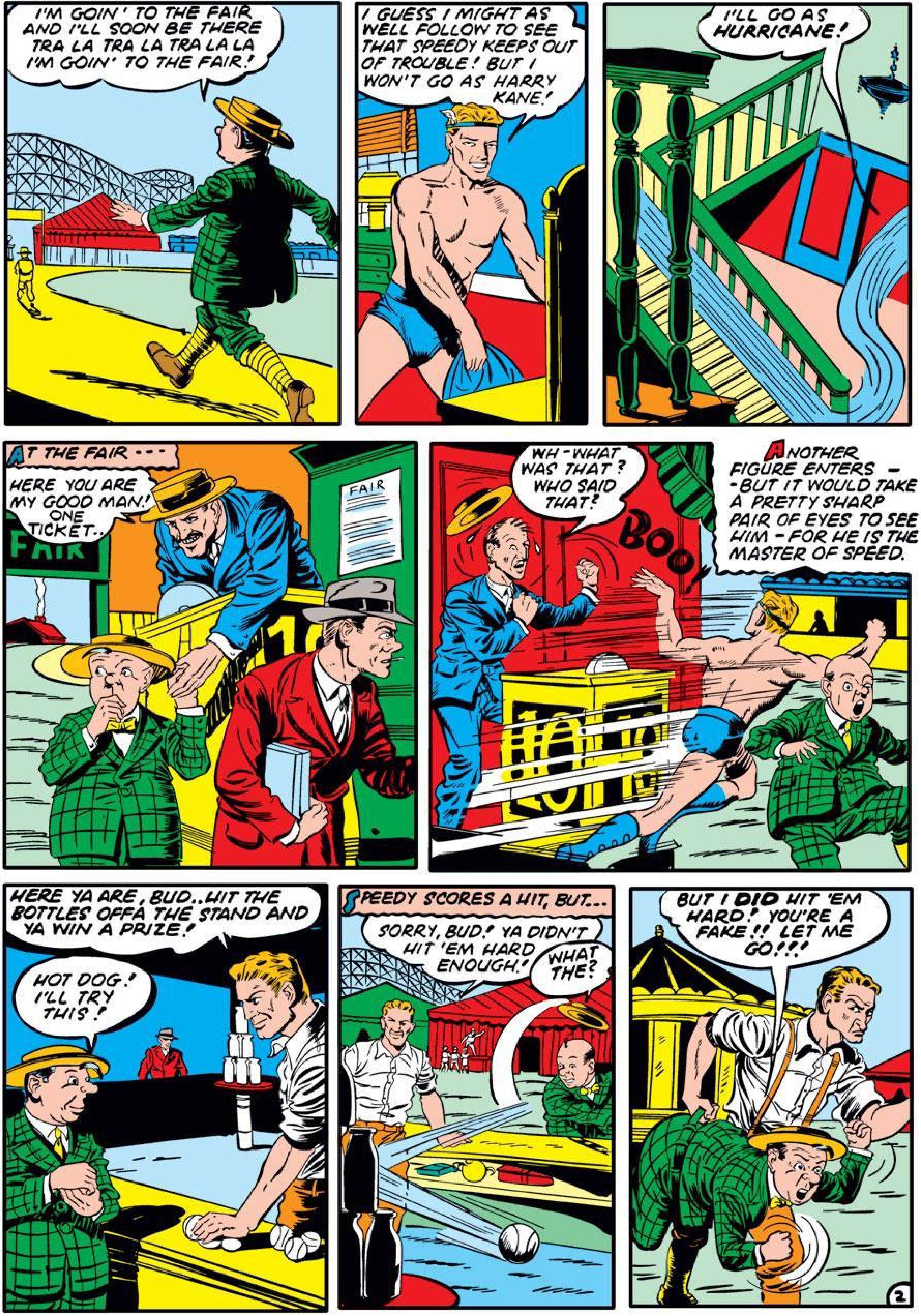

But BUCKY'S CHAINS ARE RUSTY AND THE JUTTING WALL-BLOCKS ARE SHARP--SO WITH DOGGED DETERMINATION BUCKY SEVERS HIS CHAINS!
THERE! IT'S ALMOST CUT THROUGH
SCRAPE
SCRAPE
NOW TO FIND CAP!
WHILE SEARCHING, BUCKY COMES UPON A ROOM FILLED WITH STRANGE APPARATUS...
MOVIE GHOST IMAGES, EH? SO THOSE GHOSTS WERE FAKED, EH?
MOVIE GHOST IMAGES
THOSE MONSTERS AND ANIMATED ARMOR SUITS--ALL WORKED BY REMOTE CONTROL!
DUMMY MONSTER DIAL
MOVING ARMOR DIAL
I'LL TAKE THIS MOVIE PROJECTOR ALONG... MAYBE I CAN USE IT!
CONTINUING HIS SEARCH FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA, BUCKY STUMBLES ON A CHILLING SIGHT!!
YOUR STRUGGLES ARE USELESS--ANOTHER SECOND AND YOUR ENTIRE BODY WILL BE IMPALED!
14.

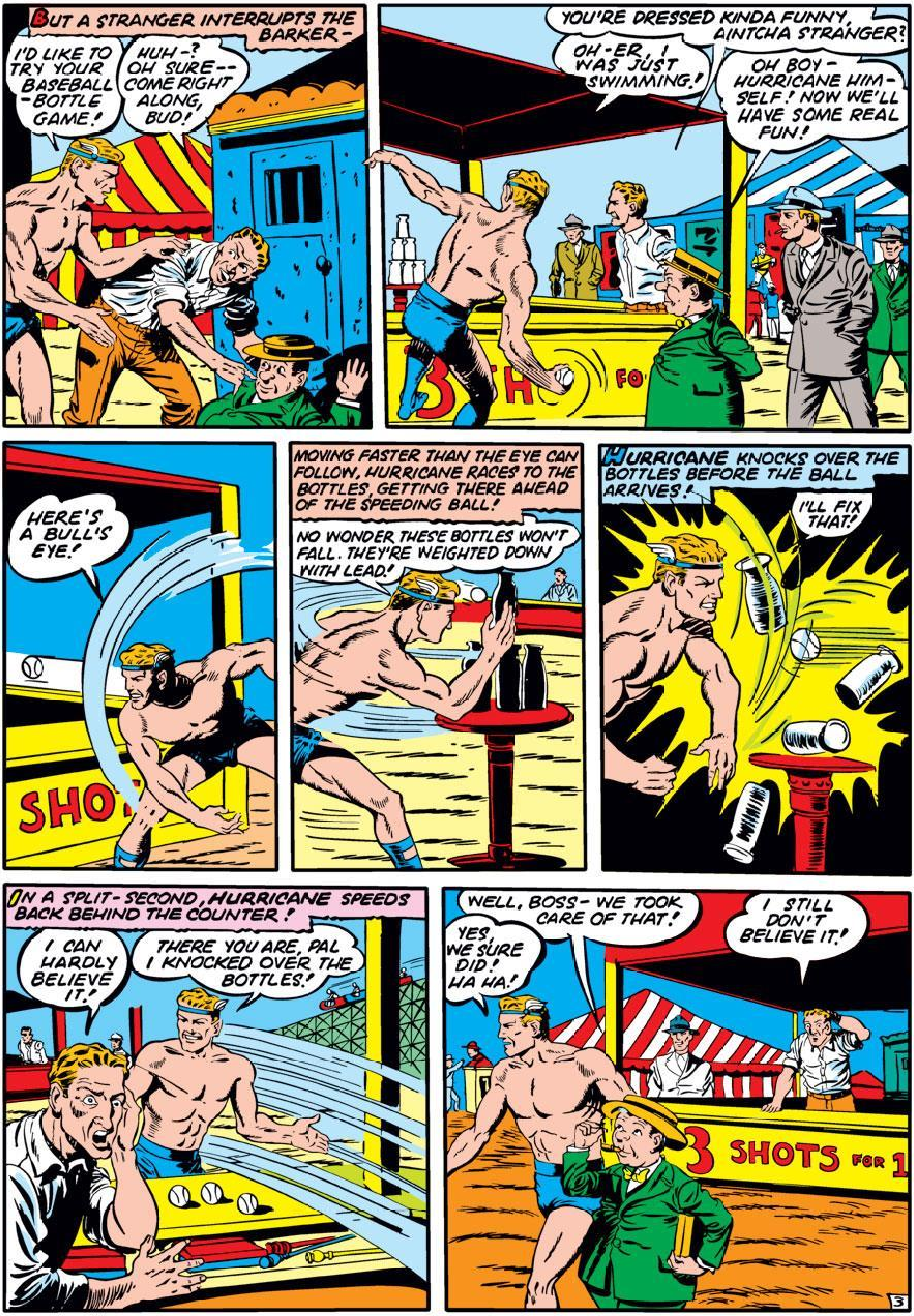

Suddenly, THE GLOOMY TORTURE ROOM IS FILLED WITH HORRIBLE, MONSTROUS FIGURES WHICH ADVANCE ON THE STARTLED TORTURERS
WHAT TH-?
THE JOINT IS REALLY HAUNTED!
HELP US! SAVE US!
THEY'RE AFTER US!
Meanwhile, BUCKY HAS STOPPED THE TORTURE MACHINE AND CUT CAPTAIN AMERICA'S BONDS---
BUCKY! HOW ON EARTH DID YOU--?
WITH A MOVIE PROJECTOR, CAP! THAT'S WHERE ALL THOSE GHOSTS CAME FROM-- -- FILM!
RETRIEVING CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD, THE PAIR RACE FOR A SHOWDOWN WITH THE BLACK WITCH!
IN THE COURT-YARD, A GRUESOME SIGHT REACHES ITS CLIMAX UNDER A FULL MOON...
HAGMOOR IS MINE! DO YOU THINK THE BLACK WITCH COULD BE BALKED?
THIS IS THE THIRD NIGHT--AND YOUR LAST! HEE-HEE--HEE--!
WHAM!
BUT THE WITCH'S KNIFE NEVER REACHES ITS MARK
YAHOO!
AS THE YARD ECHOES WITH A TERRIBLE BATTLE CRY
15

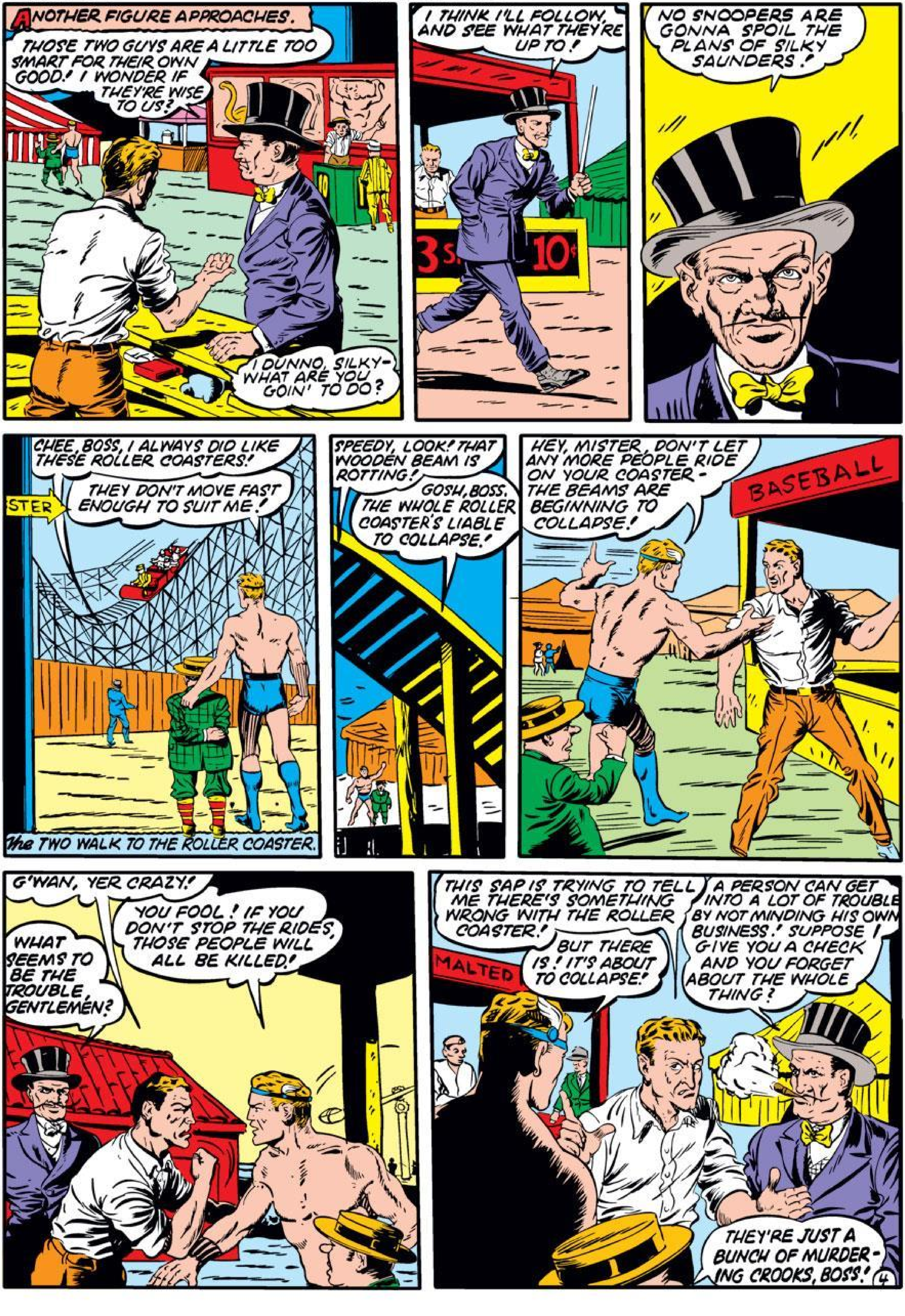

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TEAR INTO THE WITCH'S HENCHMEN DISGUISED AS DEMONS...
DEMONS, EH? JUST HUMAN RATS TO ME!
BAM!
PRESSING THE MOBSTERS ALONG THE DRAWBRIDGE, CAPTAIN AMERICA SHOVES THEM INTO THE WATERS OF THE MOAT--
I HATE TO DIRTY THE WATER, BUT IN YOU GO!
MAKING SHORT WORK OF THE GANG, CAPTAIN AMERICA FREES THE FRIGHTENED GIRL...
SORRY WE COULDN'T COME SOONER, MISS LEE!
LOOK! THE BLACK WITCH! SHE'S ESCAPING!
HIGH OUT ON THE CASTLE'S BATTLEMENTS BEGINS A HAIR-RAISING CHASE
THE BLACK WITCH REACHES AN OLD HIGH-POWERED CROSSBOW WHICH SHE AIMS AT HER PURSUIERS--
STAY BACK, BUCKY!
YEOW!
16

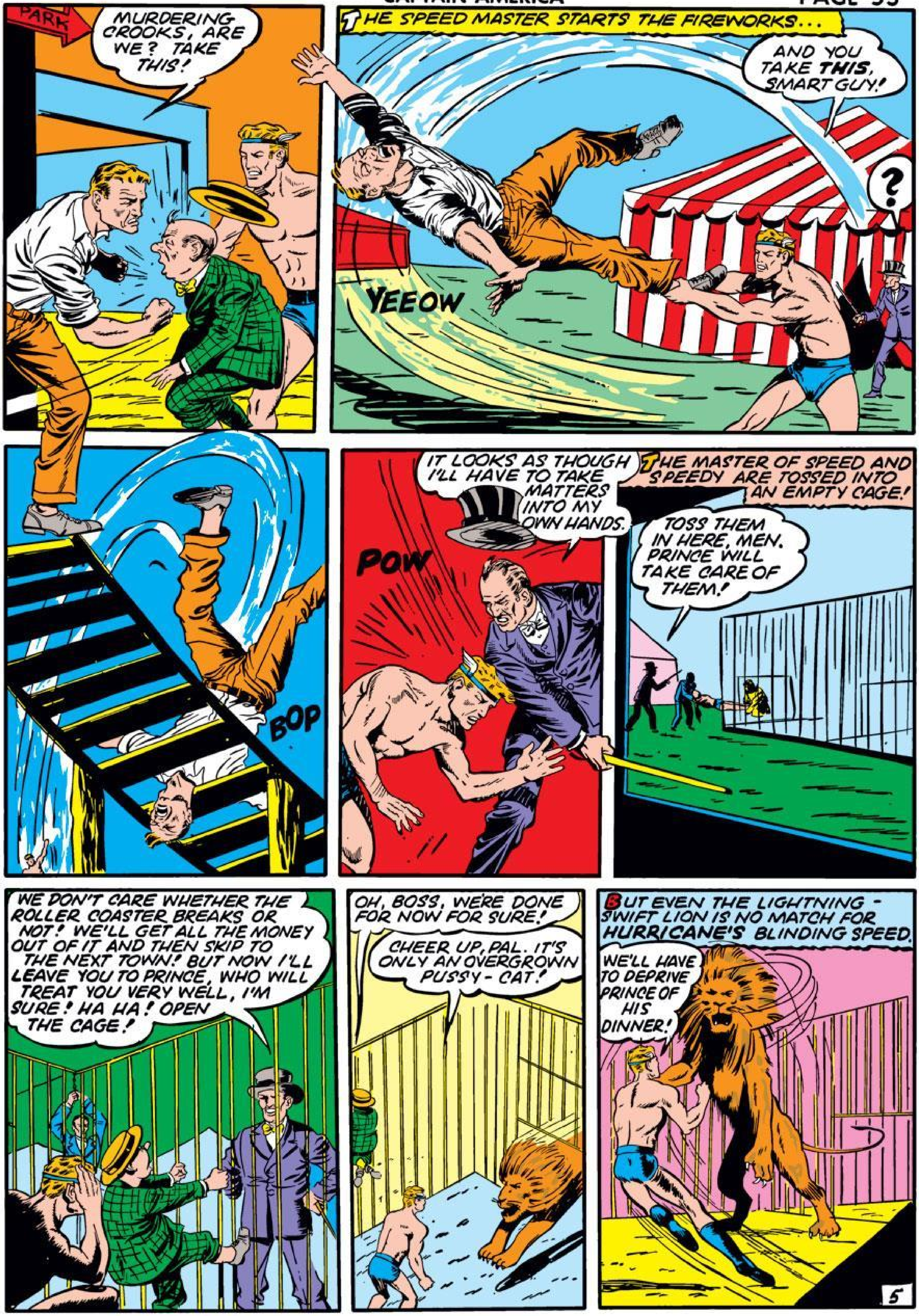

But THE RECOIL OF THE CROSSBOW THROWS THE WITCH OFF BALANCE AS SHE PLUNGES OVER THE EDGE OF THE CASTLE WALL--
AAAIEEEEEEE
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY DESCEND TO JOIN KARIN LEE IN THE COURTYARD WHERE THE WITCH'S BODY LIES SPRAWLED IN DEATH...
A-HA!--I THOUGHT SO! OUR FRIEND THE WITCH IS NOT A WITCH AT ALL!
THEN WHO IS SHE, CAP?
YOU MEAN WHO IS HE, BUCKY! THIS IS JUST A MASK!
GOOD LORD! I-IT'S FERITT! MISS LEE'S LAWYER!
IT'S SIMPLE ENOUGH, MISS LEE. FERITT KNEW ABOUT THE WILL... HE KNEW IF HE COULD SCARE YOU AWAY, THE PROPERTY WOULD GO ON AUCTION--
I GET IT, CAP. THEN HE COULD'VE BOUGHT IT UP CHEAP!
CAPTAIN AMERICA WALKS ON THE DRAWBRIDGE AND DIPS HIS HAND INTO THE MOAT
AND THIS IS HIS REASON FOR WANTING THE LAND!
OIL! THIS PROPERTY REEKS OF OIL! BUCKY AND I TASTED IT IN THE STREAM THAT FEEDS THIS MOAT!
WHY I-I'M RICH!! OH, HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
MY REWARD IS KNOWING THAT A WRONG HAS BEEN RIGHTED! GOODBYE, MISS LEE!
WAIT, I--

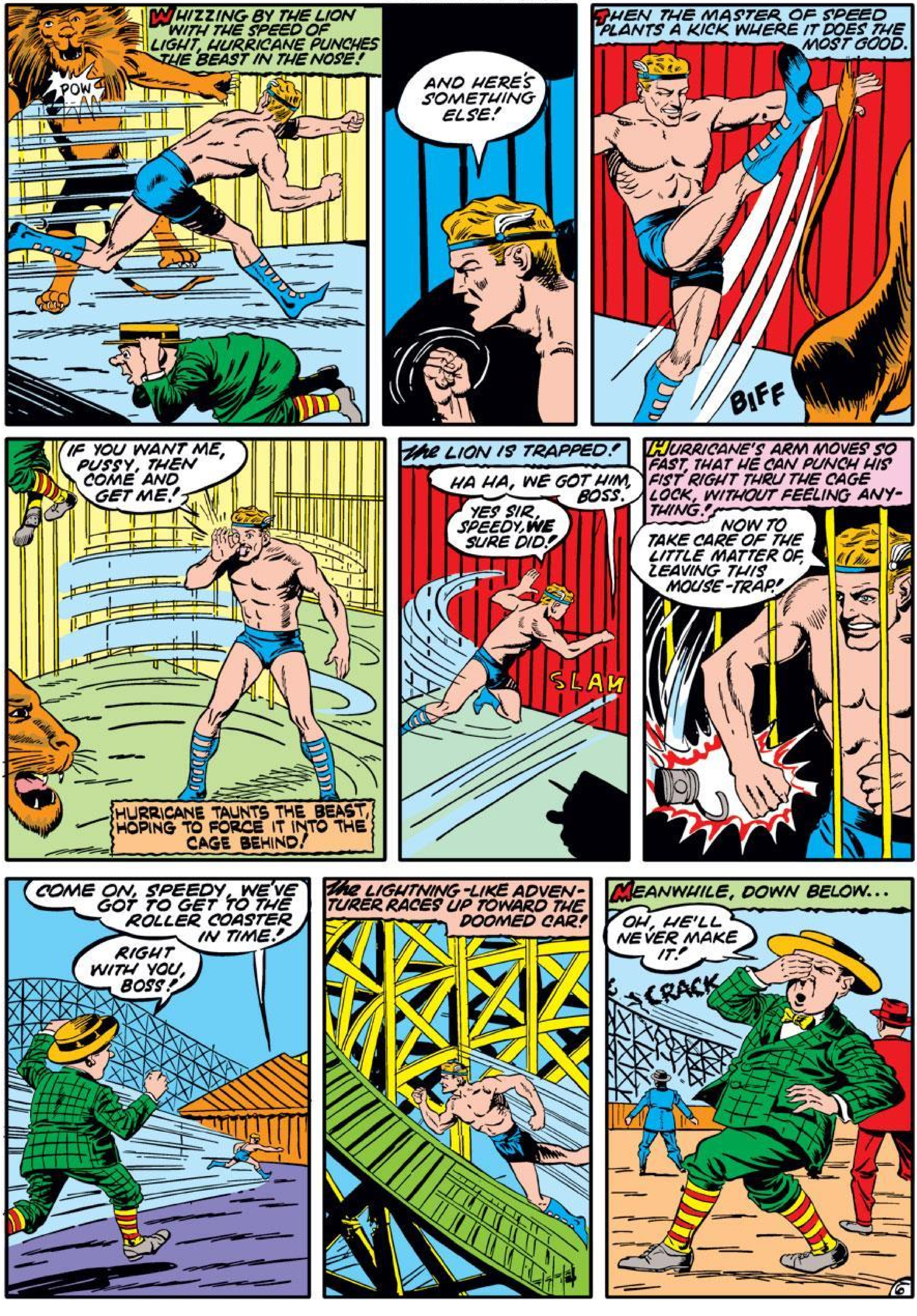

HURRICANE
MASTER OF SPEED!
in CARNIVAL OF CRIME!
WHEN THE GAY STATE FAIR BECAME TRANSFORMED INTO A PLACE OF GREED AND CRIME, HURRICANE MASTER OF SPEED, KNEW THAT THE TIME HAD COME FOR HIM TO ACT...! AND WHEN HURRICANE ACTS, THEN LET THE CRIMINAL AND EVIL-DOER BEWARE FOR THEIRS WILL BE A PUNISHMENT MORE SURE THAN THE GALLOWS ITSELF!
LET US LOOK INTO THE APARTMENT OF HARRY KANE, WHICH HE SHARES WITH HIS JOVIAL SIDE-KICK SPEEDY SCRIGGLES....
GEE, BOSS, IT SAYS HERE THAT THE STATE FAIR IS OPENING IN TOWN TODAY! LET'S GO, HUH?
I'M RATHER TIRED, SPEEDY. WHY DON'T YOU GO ALONE?
STATE FAIR
O.K., BOSS, I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF THERE'S ANY FUNNY STUFF GOIN' ON!
1

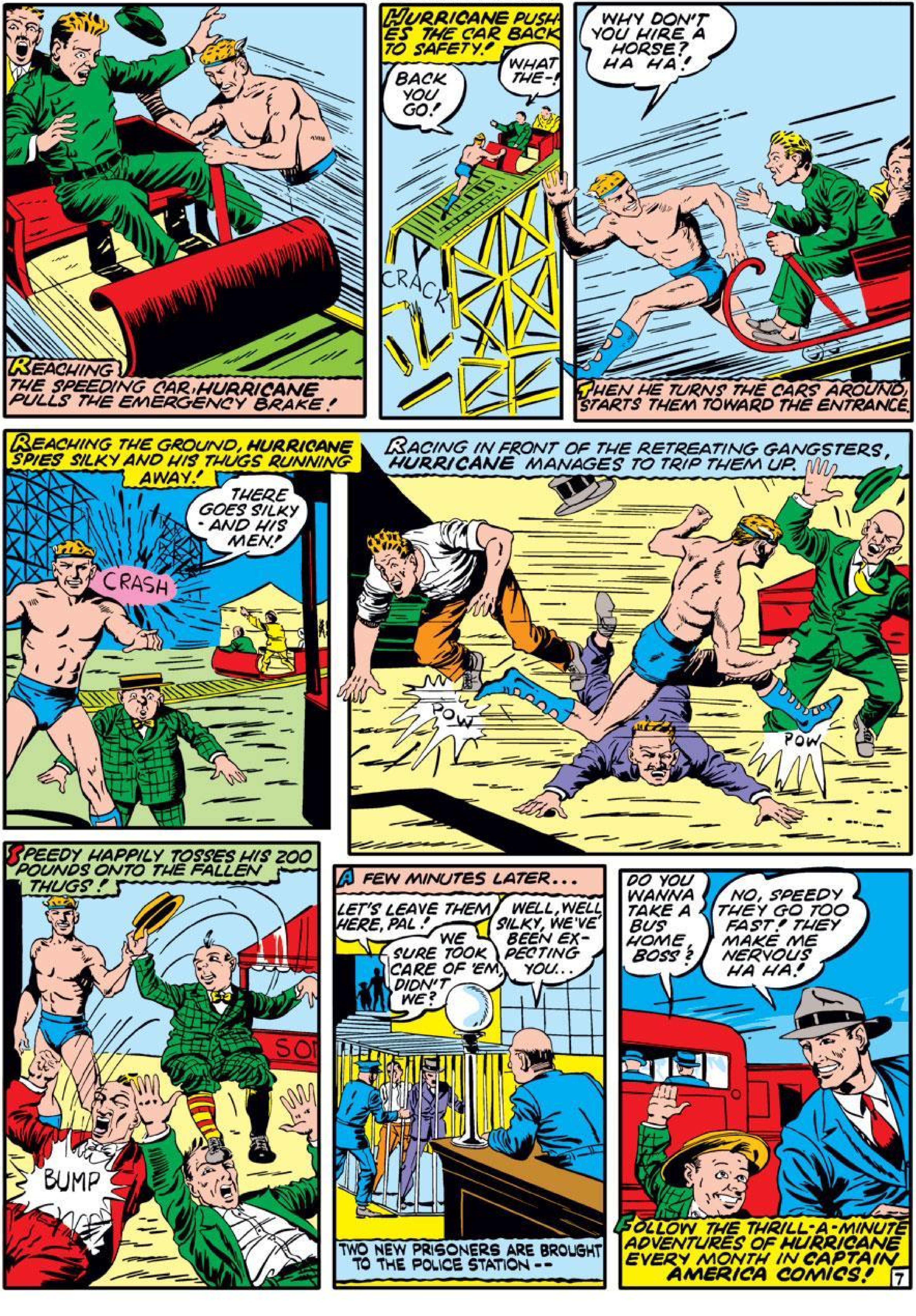

I'M GOIN' TO THE FAIR AND I'LL SOON BE THERE TRA LA TRA LA TRA LA LA I'M GOIN' TO THE FAIR!
I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL FOLLOW TO SEE THAT SPEEDY KEEPS OUT OF TROUBLE! BUT I WON'T GO AS HARRY KANE!
I'LL GO AS HURRICANE!
AT THE FAIR - - -
HERE YOU ARE MY GOOD MAN! ONE TICKET..
FAIR
FAIR
WH-WHAT WAS THAT? WHO SAID THAT?
BOO!
ANOTHER FIGURE ENTERS - - BUT IT WOULD TAKE A PRETTY SHARP PAIR OF EYES TO SEE HIM - FOR HE IS THE MASTER OF SPEED.
HERE YA ARE, BUD.. HIT THE BOTTLES OFFA THE STAND AND YA WIN A PRIZE!
HOT DOG! I'LL TRY THIS!
SPEEDY SCORES A HIT, BUT...
SORRY, BUD! YA DIDN'T HIT 'EM HARD ENOUGH!
WHAT THE?
BUT I DID HIT 'EM HARD! YOU'RE A FAKE!! LET ME GO!!!
2


BUT A STRANGER INTERRUPTS THE BARKER—
I'D LIKE TO TRY YOUR BASEBALL-BOTTLE GAME!
HUH-? OH SURE-- COME RIGHT ALONG, BUD!
YOU'RE DRESSED KINDA FUNNY, AINTCHA STRANGER?
OH-ER, I WAS JUST SWIMMING!
OH BOY— HURRICANE HIMSELF! NOW WE'LL HAVE SOME REAL FUN!
3 SH
FO
HERE'S A BULL'S EYE!
SHO
MOVING FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, HURRICANE RACES TO THE BOTTLES, GETTING THERE AHEAD OF THE SPEEDING BALL!
NO WONDER THESE BOTTLES WON'T FALL. THEY'RE WEIGHTED DOWN WITH LEAD!
HURRICANE KNOCKS OVER THE BOTTLES BEFORE THE BALL ARRIVES!
I'LL FIX THAT!
ON A SPLIT-SECOND, HURRICANE SPEEDS BACK BEHIND THE COUNTER!
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
THERE YOU ARE, PAL I KNOCKED OVER THE BOTTLES!
WELL, BOSS- WE TOOK CARE OF THAT!
YES, WE SURE DID! HA HA!
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!
3 SHOTS FOR 1
3

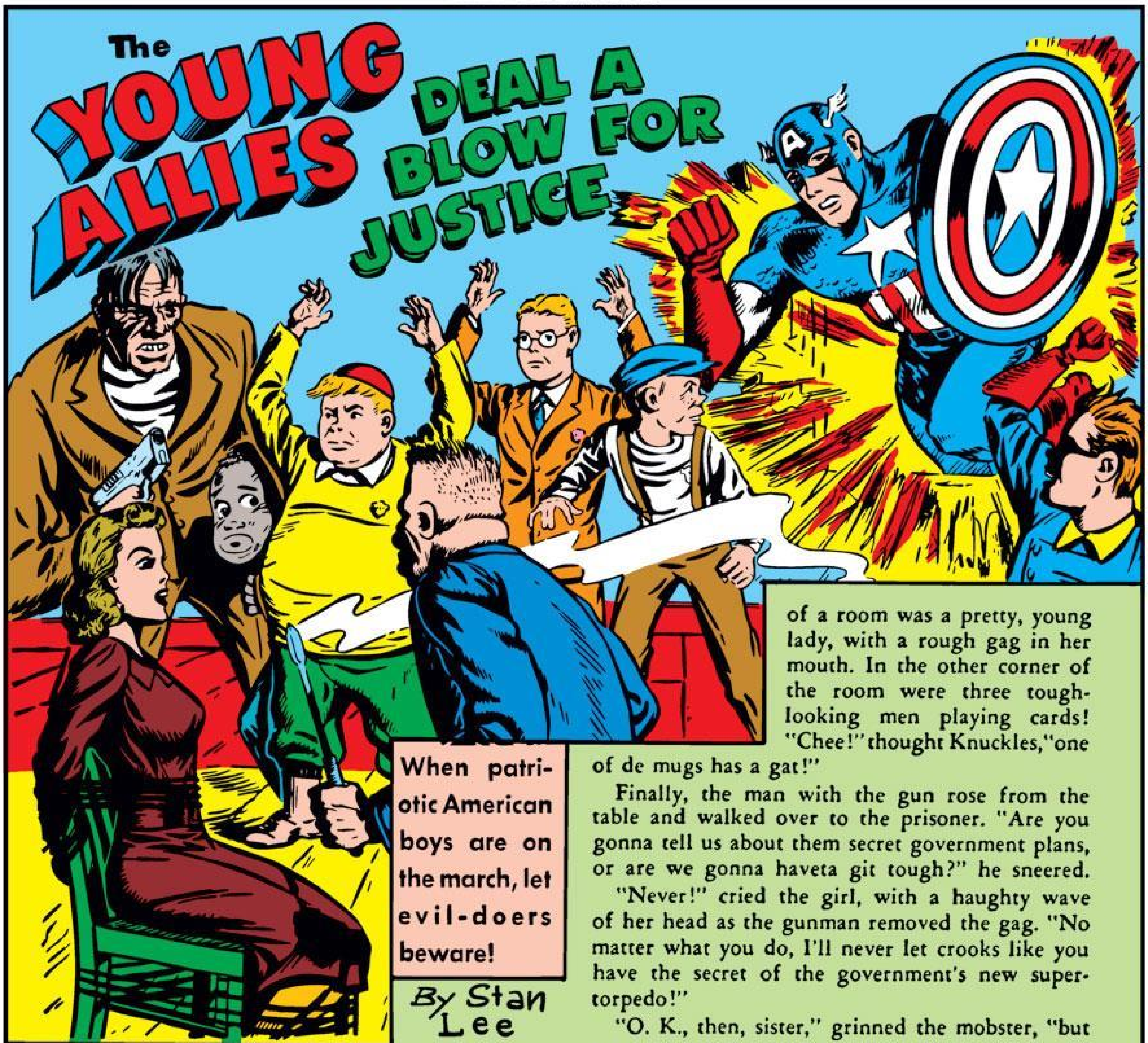

ANOTHER FIGURE APPROACHES.
THOSE TWO GUYS ARE A LITTLE TOO SMART FOR THEIR OWN GOOD! I WONDER IF THEY'RE WISE TO US?
I DUNNO, SILKY- WHAT ARE YOU GOIN' TO DO?
I THINK I'LL FOLLOW, AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
3S
10¢
NO SNOOPERS ARE GONNA SPOIL THE PLANS OF SILKY SAUNDERS!
CHEE, BOSS, I ALWAYS DID LIKE THESE ROLLER COASTERS!
THEY DON'T MOVE FAST ENOUGH TO SUIT ME!
STER
THE TWO WALK TO THE ROLLER COASTER.
SPEEDY, LOOK! THAT WOODEN BEAM IS ROTTING!
GOSH, BOSS, THE WHOLE ROLLER COASTER'S LIABLE TO COLLAPSE!
HEY, MISTER, DON'T LET ANY MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON YOUR COASTER - THE BEAMS ARE BEGINNING TO COLLAPSE!
BASEBALL
G'WAN, YER CRAZY!
YOU FOOL! IF YOU DON'T STOP THE RIDES, THOSE PEOPLE WILL ALL BE KILLED!
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE, GENTLEMEN?
THIS SAP IS TRYING TO TELL ME THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE ROLLER COASTER!
BUT THERE IS! IT'S ABOUT TO COLLAPSE!
MALTED
A PERSON CAN GET INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE BY NOT MINDING HIS OWN BUSINESS! SUPPOSE I GIVE YOU A CHECK AND YOU FORGET ABOUT THE WHOLE THING?
THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF MURDERING CROOKS, BOSS!
4


PARK
MURDERING CROOKS, ARE WE? TAKE THIS!
THE SPEED MASTER STARTS THE FIREWORKS...
AND YOU TAKE **THIS**, SMART GUY!
?
YEEOW
BOP
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'LL HAVE TO TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS.
POW
THE MASTER OF SPEED AND SPEEDY ARE TOSSED INTO AN EMPTY CAGE!
TOSS THEM IN HERE, MEN. PRINCE WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!
WE DON'T CARE WHETHER THE ROLLER COASTER BREAKS OR NOT! WE'LL GET ALL THE MONEY OUT OF IT AND THEN SKIP TO THE NEXT TOWN! BUT NOW I'LL LEAVE YOU TO PRINCE, WHO WILL TREAT YOU VERY WELL, I'M SURE! HA HA! OPEN THE CAGE!
OH, BOSS, WE'RE DONE FOR NOW FOR SURE!
CHEER UP, PAL. IT'S ONLY AN OVERGROWN PUSSY-CAT!
BUT EVEN THE LIGHTNING-SWIFT LION IS NO MATCH FOR **HURRICANE'S** BLINDING SPEED.
WE'LL HAVE TO DEPRIVE PRINCE OF HIS DINNER!
5


WHIZZING BY THE LION WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, HURRICANE PUNCHES THE BEAST IN THE NOSE!
POW
AND HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE!
THEN THE MASTER OF SPEED PLANTS A KICK WHERE IT DOES THE MOST GOOD.
BIFF
IF YOU WANT ME, PUSSY, THEN COME AND GET ME!
HURRICANE TAUNTS THE BEAST, HOPING TO FORCE IT INTO THE CAGE BEHIND!
THE LION IS TRAPPED!
HA HA, WE GOT HIM, BOSS.
YES SIR, SPEEDY, WE SURE DID!
SLAM
HURRICANE'S ARM MOVES SO FAST, THAT HE CAN PUNCH HIS FIST RIGHT THRU THE CAGE LOCK, WITHOUT FEELING ANYTHING!
NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THE LITTLE MATTER OF, LEAVING THIS MOUSE-TRAP!
COME ON, SPEEDY, WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE ROLLER COASTER IN TIME!
RIGHT WITH YOU, BOSS!
THE LIGHTNING-LIKE ADVENTURER RACES UP TOWARD THE DOOMED CAR!
MEANWHILE, DOWN BELOW...
OH, HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
CRACK
6


REACHING THE SPEEDING CAR, HURRICANE PULLS THE EMERGENCY BRAKE!
HURRICANE PUSHES THE CAR BACK TO SAFETY!
WHAT THE-!
BACK YOU GO!
CRACK
WHY DON'T YOU HIRE A HORSE? HA HA!
THEN HE TURNS THE CARS AROUND, STARTS THEM TOWARD THE ENTRANCE.
REACHING THE GROUND, HURRICANE SPIES SILKY AND HIS THUGS RUNNING AWAY!
THERE GOES SILKY - AND HIS MEN!
CRASH
RACING IN FRONT OF THE RETREATING GANGSTERS, HURRICANE MANAGES TO TRIP THEM UP.
POW
POW
SPEEDY HAPPILY TOSSES HIS 200 POUNDS ONTO THE FALLEN THUGS!
SO
BUMP
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
LET'S LEAVE THEM HERE, PAL!
WE SURE TOOK CARE OF 'EM, DIDN'T WE?
WELL, WELL, SILKY, WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU..
TWO NEW PRISONERS ARE BROUGHT TO THE POLICE STATION --
DO YOU WANNA TAKE A BUS HOME, BOSS?
NO, SPEEDY THEY GO TOO FAST! THEY MAKE ME NERVOUS HA HA!
FOLLOW THE THRILL-A-MINUTE ADVENTURES OF HURRICANE EVERY MONTH IN CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS!
7

The YOUNG ALLIES DEAL A BLOW FOR JUSTICE



When patriotic American boys are on the march, let evil-doers beware!

By Stan Lee

A CRY FOR HELP!

At first Knuckles couldn't believe his ears. But then he heard it again. It seemed to come from the old, vacant house which was behind him. A woman's voice, crying "Help! Help!"

Then Knuckles heard a sound like a hand slapping a face, and the crying stopped! "Somebody certainly is in trouble," thought Knuckles.

The youngster, whose real name was Percy Bartwell (but you'd better not call him that if you want to stay healthy!) quietly crept up toward the house. "I'm a Sentinel of Liberty," he mused, "and it's me duty to see what's wrong!"

Getting close to the old house, Knuckles peered in through one of the broken down windows and saw a startling sight! Tied to a chair in one corner of a room was a pretty, young lady, with a rough gag in her mouth. In the other corner of the room were three tough-looking men playing cards! "Chee!" thought Knuckles, "one of de mugs has a gat!"

Finally, the man with the gun rose from the table and walked over to the prisoner. "Are you gonna tell us about them secret government plans, or are we gonna haveta git tough?" he sneered.

"Never!" cried the girl, with a haughty wave of her head as the gunman removed the gag. "No matter what you do, I'll never let crooks like you have the secret of the government's new super-torpedo!"

"O. K., then, sister," grinned the mobster, "but just wait 'til the chief gets here. He's got ways of making people talk!"

Outside the house, Knuckles heard all this and was having an argument with himself. "Now looka here, Knucks," he said to himself. "Are you scared of four measley gangsters,— and with only one gat between 'em?" Then the Sentinel nodded his head. "Yes!" He thought a while longer. "There's only one thing to do. *I* can't be of any help against those four gangsters, but maybe the Sentinels of Liberty can! Yahoo, I'm off!"

So saying, Knuckles crawled away from the house and began racing down the street. As he passed a large, rich-looking house, he yelled, "Yahoo!" Instantly a head popped out. "Who created that disturbance?" asked a young voice.

"I did, ya sap. Forget yer big talk and come a-runnin', there's trouble ahead!" yelled Knuckles.

Then, before Knuckles could say Jefferson Van Smythe, which was that youngster's name, Jeff came dashing out of the house! "Yahoo," he cried. "Lead on, comrade, danger has beckoned, and we can but follow!"

In a few minutes the two lads ran into two other boys while turning a corner. "Hey, look where you-all am goin'!" cried one of the boys, as he dropped a piece of watermelon out of his hand.

"Put that melon away and follow us, Whitewash," ordered Jeff. "Someone's in trouble and we've got to assist her!" "Yeabo!" yelped the darky lad. "I'se just itchin' to meet up with some trouble—providin' it ain't bigger than me, ob course!"

"Wait for me, fellers!" called the second boy. "Aw, it'll take ya an hour to catch up, Tub! Ya better grab a bus!" shouted Knuckles over his shoulder. But just the same, the Sentinels waited while the stout Tubby Tinkle caught up to them.

"Let's see now, who am missing?" asked Whitewash Jones. "Dere's me ob course, 'n Knucks, 'n Jeff'son, 'n Tubby—"

"Hey!" cried Knuckles, "we plumb fergot 'bout Bucky!"

"That's correct," added Jefferson. "We really should contact Bucky. After all, he's the head Sentinel!"

"He is not," interrupted Tubby! "Captain America is, and you know it!"

"I meant *besides* him, Tubby! I say, look! Here comes Bucky now!"

And, sure enough, up the street, Bucky Barnes, the President of the Captain America Sentinels of Liberty, was coming toward the boys.

"Hi fellas," greeted Bucky. "What's up?"

In a few minutes, Knuckles told Bucky what he had seen at the window of the old house. Bucky listened quietly, till Knucks finished, then he said, "Look, I wanta make a phone call for a minute. I'll be right back." And he dashed into the corner store while the rest of the Sentinels waited.

Inside the store, Bucky phoned his pal, Private Steve Rogers who was stationed nearby in U. S. Army Camp Lehigh. "Hello, Steve," said Bucky. "I'm in town with the rest of the Sentinels. We seem to have run into some trouble. Listen —" Bucky soon finished his story, and at the other end of the wire, Steve Rogers answered, "O.K., pal, I think it will be up to CAPTAIN AMERICA to act tonight!"

Bucky flew out of the store and joined the Sentinels. "Are we all ready?" he cried.

"YAHOO!" yelled five husky pairs of voices! — And in a second the Sentinels of Liberty were racing down the street toward the old house.

Inside the house, a sinister figure was bending over the captive. "And now, Miss Ross," he said. "If you won't talk I'll brand your arm with this white-hot iron!"

But the brave girl was firm. "I'll never tell!" she said, valiantly.

"Then take this!" The man with the red-hot poker began to bring it down near her arm.

"—And you take *this!*" cried a voice from the window! Before the startled thug could turn around, a huge piece of watermelon hit him in back of the head! Then, with a loud "Yahoo" a five-boy army charged into the room.

"They're only kids!" yelled the gang-leader. "Get your guns men and take care of the brats!"

But getting their guns wasn't as easy as they had expected! As one reached into his pocket, he felt a small mountain fall on top of him. "I've got one!" shouted Tubby, joyfully.

Another was tripped as he ran toward the table where his gun was lying. "Oh, please excuse my outstretched limb," begged a small voice. "I'm afraid that you've injured yourself. Tsk, tsk, so very sorry!" Jefferson Van Smythe had gotten his man!

But finally the huge crooks overpowered the lads, and reached their weapons. "Give it to 'em now!" ordered the leader.

Just as they were about to pull the triggers, a tornado swept into the room! "Captain America!" cried the Sentinels! — And sure enough, it was the red, white, and blue knight, himself!

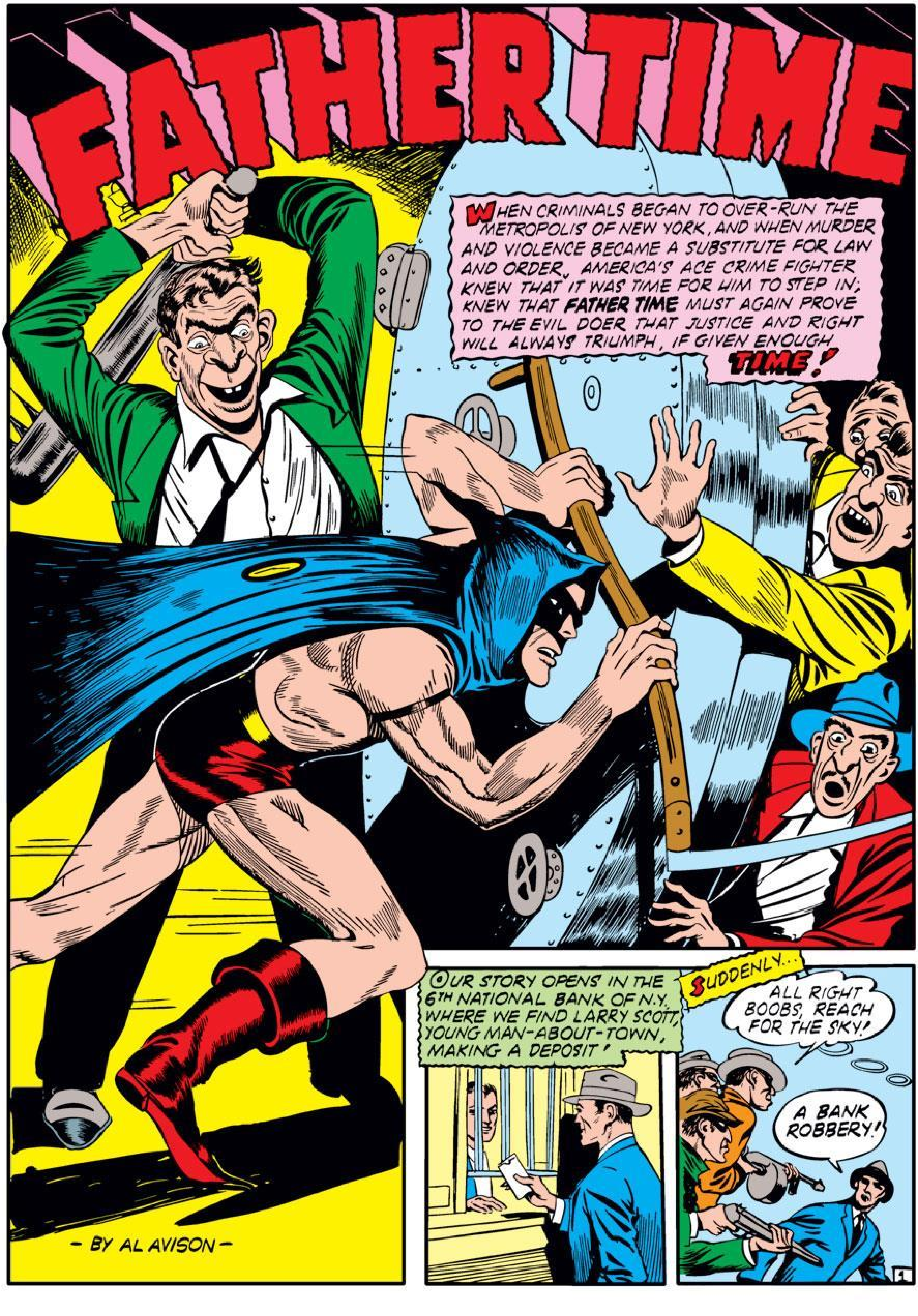
By the time the Captain had stopped tossing crooks back and forth, Betty Ross had been freed and the Sentinels of Liberty were standing to one side cheering violently.

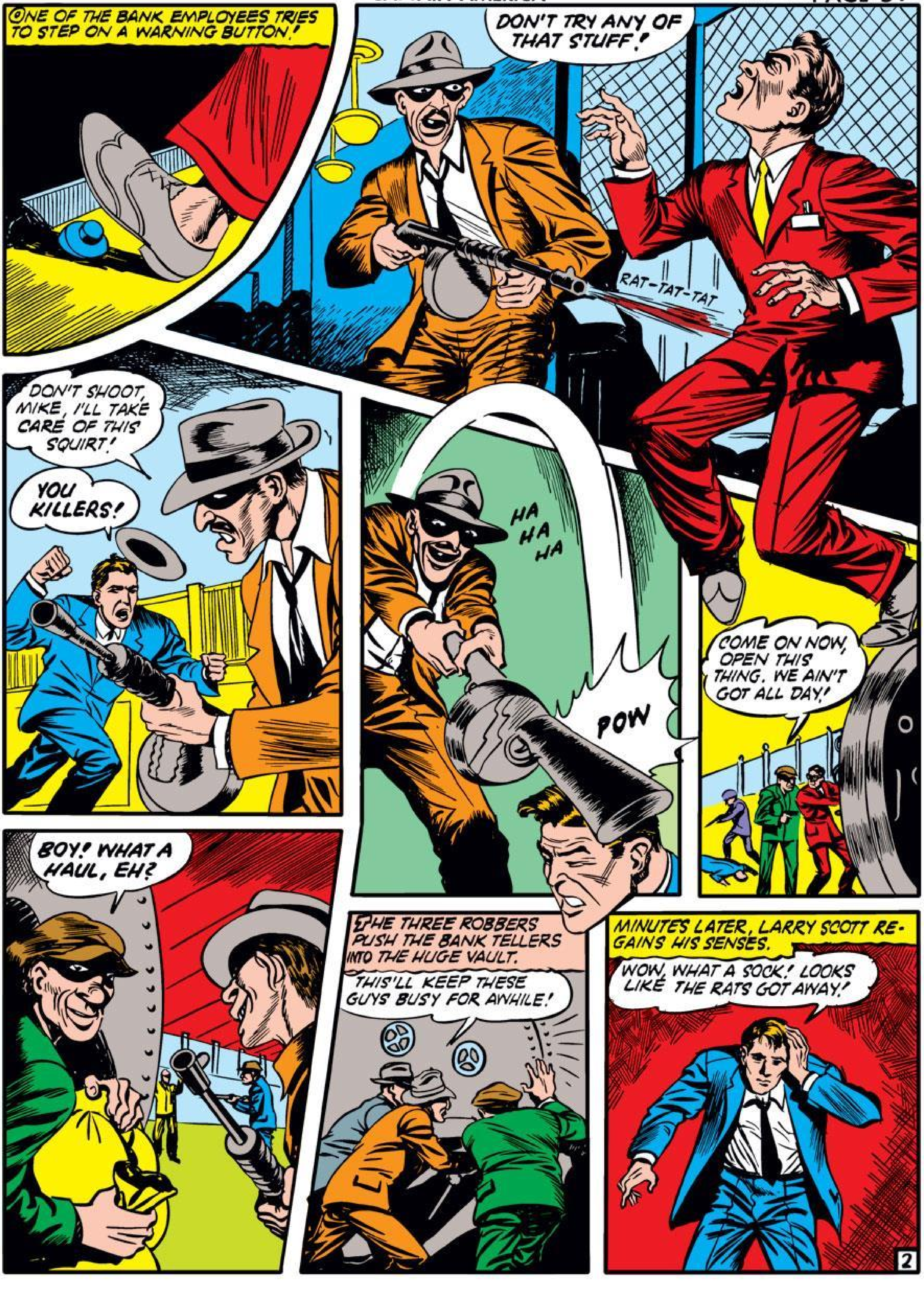
At last the mighty crime-fighter grew tired of playing 10-pins with the thugs and he tied them all up in a corner of the room. "Now, Miss Ross," he said. "You can go back to Washington and tell them that the secret of the new torpedo is safe! — And as for you kids —"

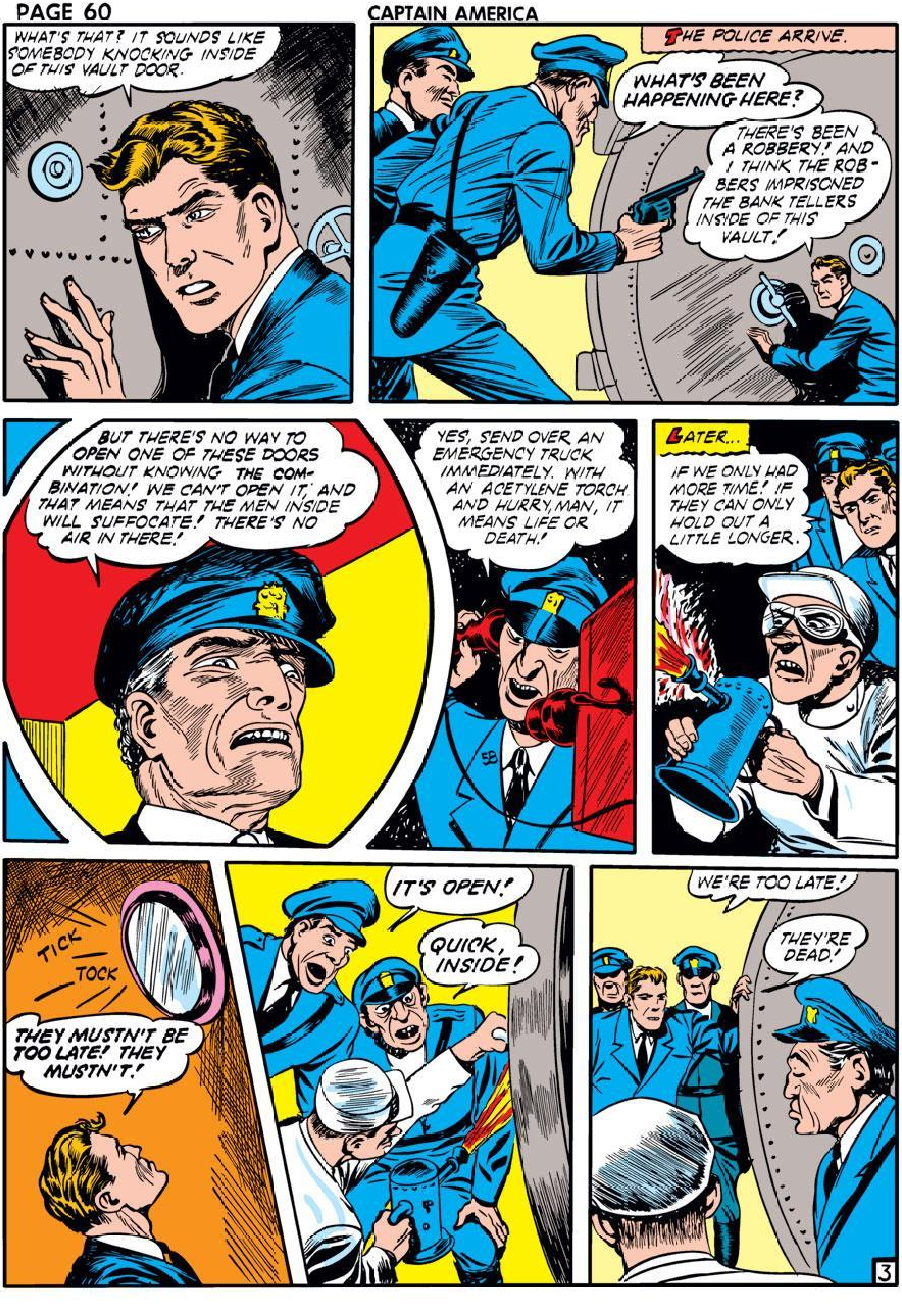
"Yes, Cap?" cried the Sentinels, all at once!

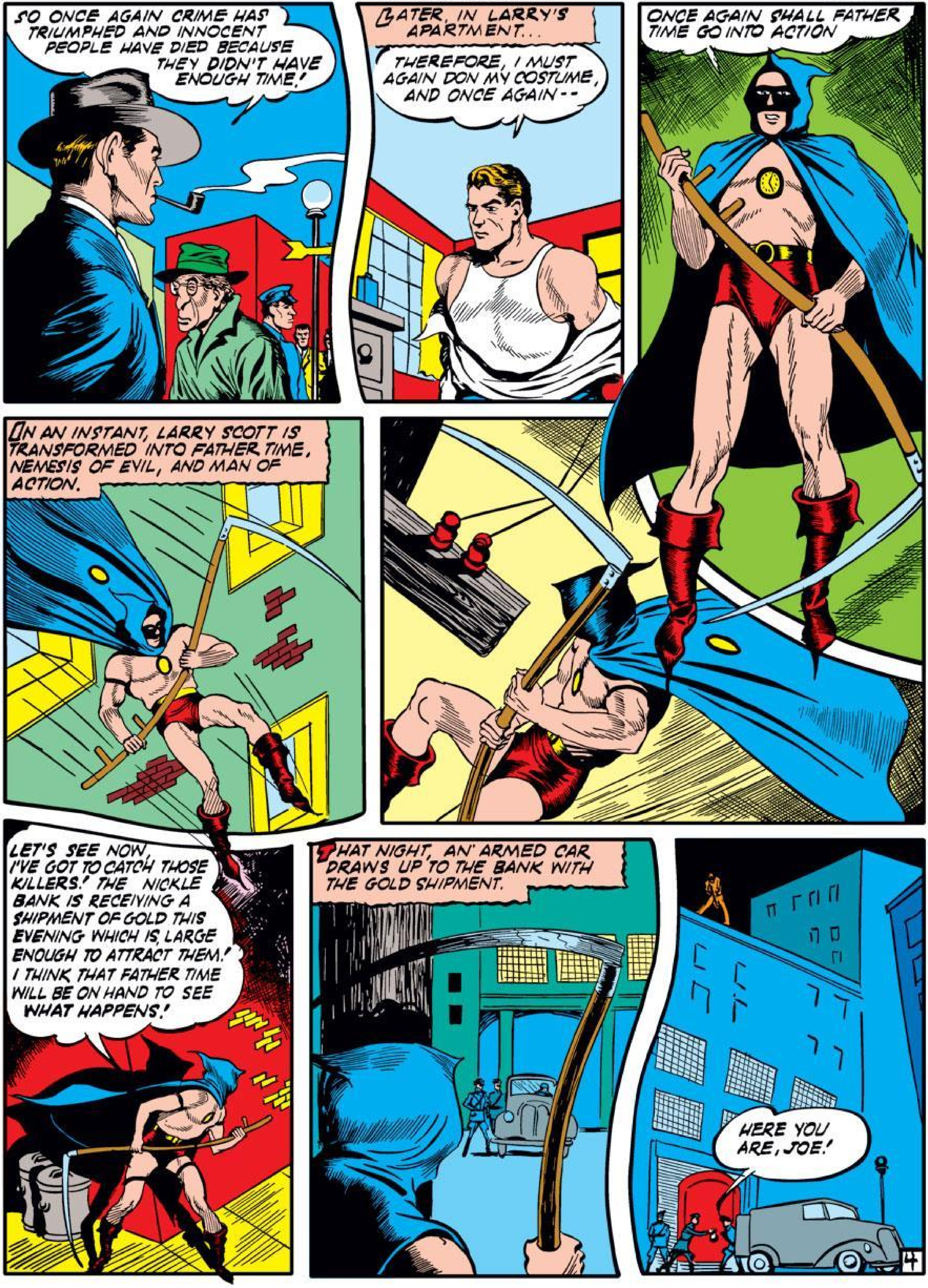
Captain America looked at them all and grinned happily. "—As for you, I'm darn proud of all of you! YAHOO!"—And one powerful leap carried Captain America out of the window and on towards new adventures while one pretty girl and five proud lads looked on admiringly!

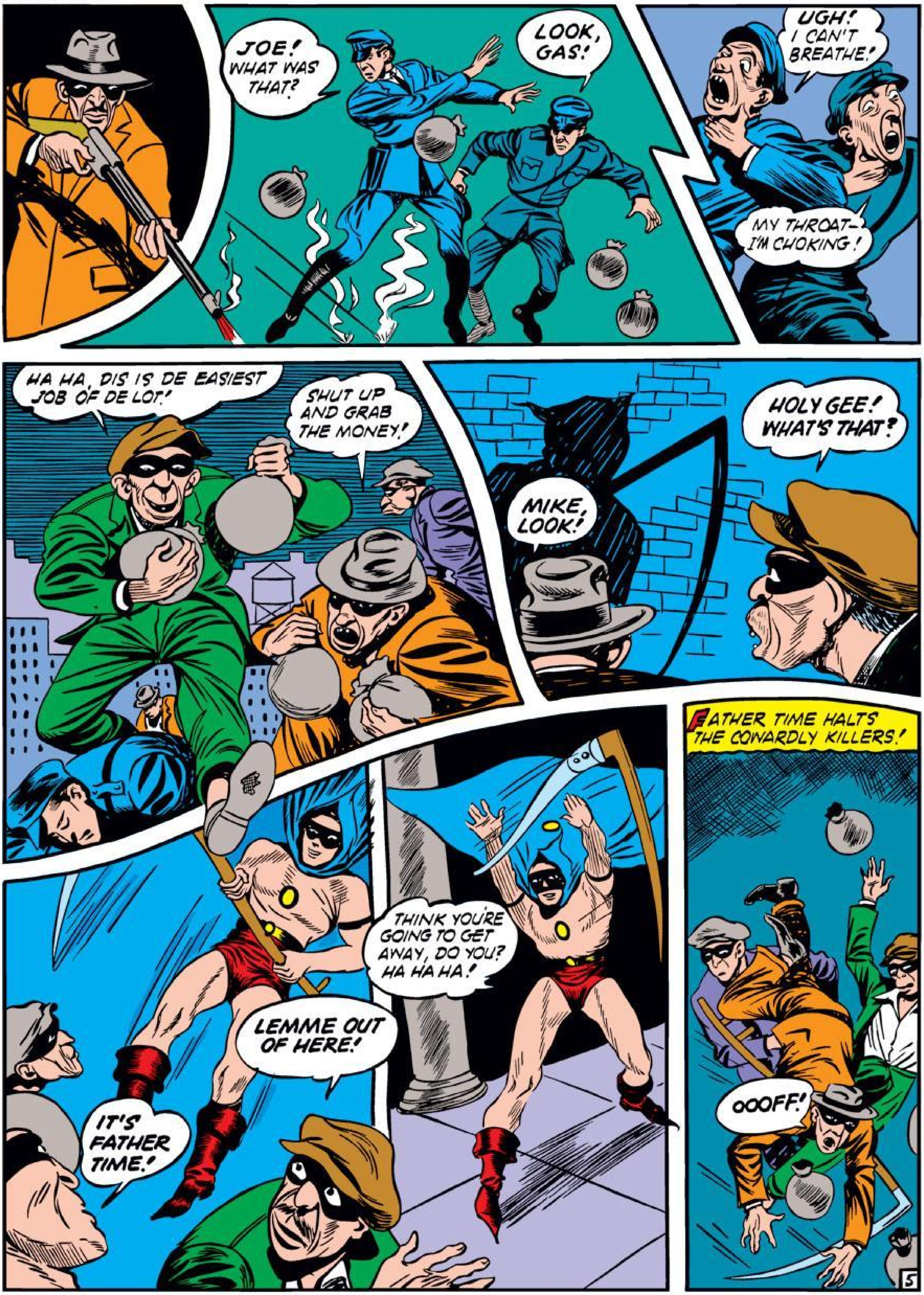
THE END

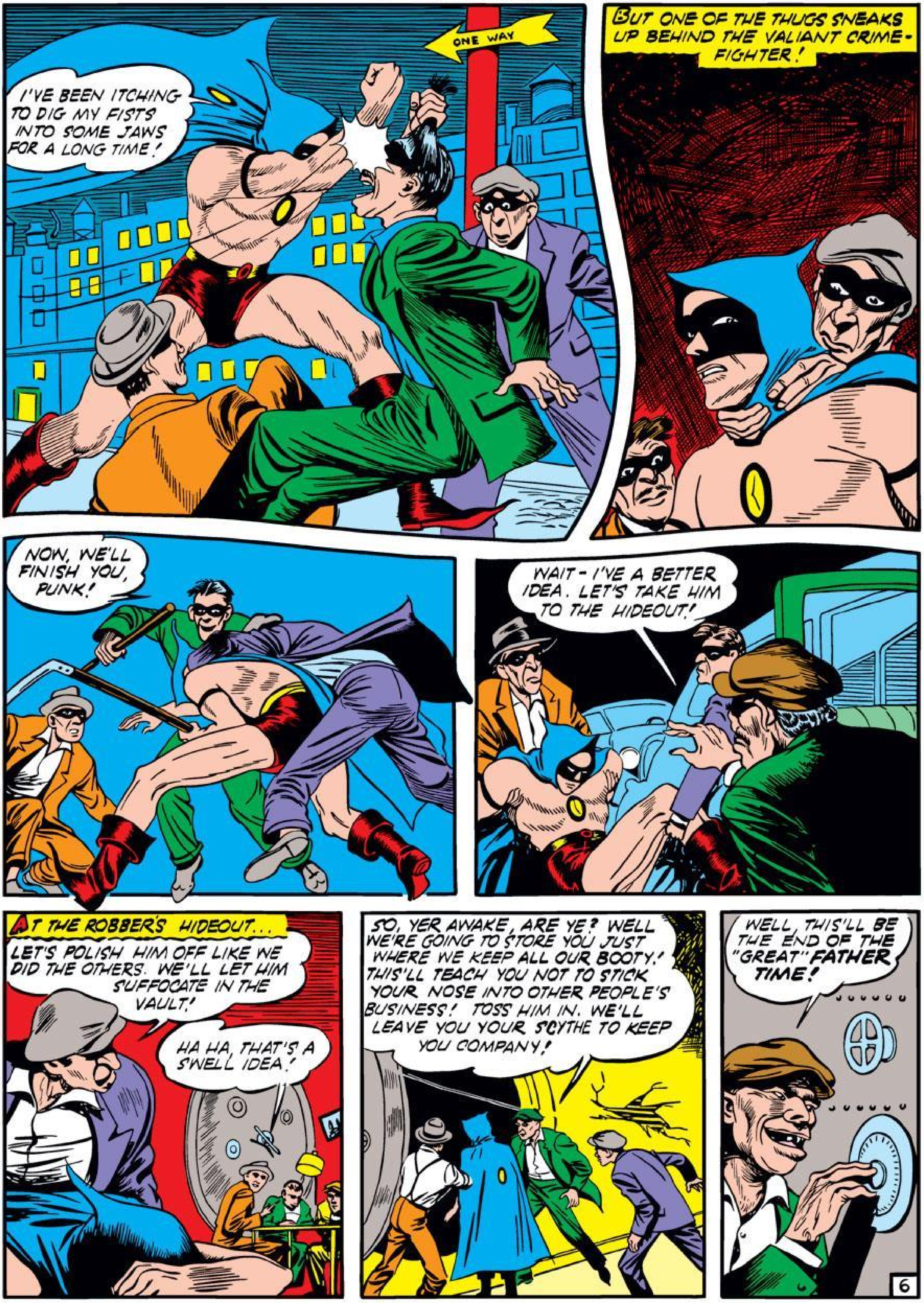

FATHER TIME
WHEN CRIMINALS BEGAN TO OVER-RUN THE METROPOLIS OF NEW YORK, AND WHEN MURDER AND VIOLENCE BECAME A SUBSTITUTE FOR LAW AND ORDER, AMERICA'S ACE CRIME FIGHTER KNEW THAT IT WAS TIME FOR HIM TO STEP IN; KNEW THAT FATHER TIME MUST AGAIN PROVE TO THE EVIL DOER THAT JUSTICE AND RIGHT WILL ALWAYS TRIUMPH, IF GIVEN ENOUGH TIME!
– BY AL AVISON –
OUR STORY OPENS IN THE 6TH NATIONAL BANK OF N.Y. WHERE WE FIND LARRY SCOTT, YOUNG MAN-ABOUT-TOWN, MAKING A DEPOSIT!
SUDDENLY...
ALL RIGHT BOOBS, REACH FOR THE SKY!
A BANK ROBBERY!
1

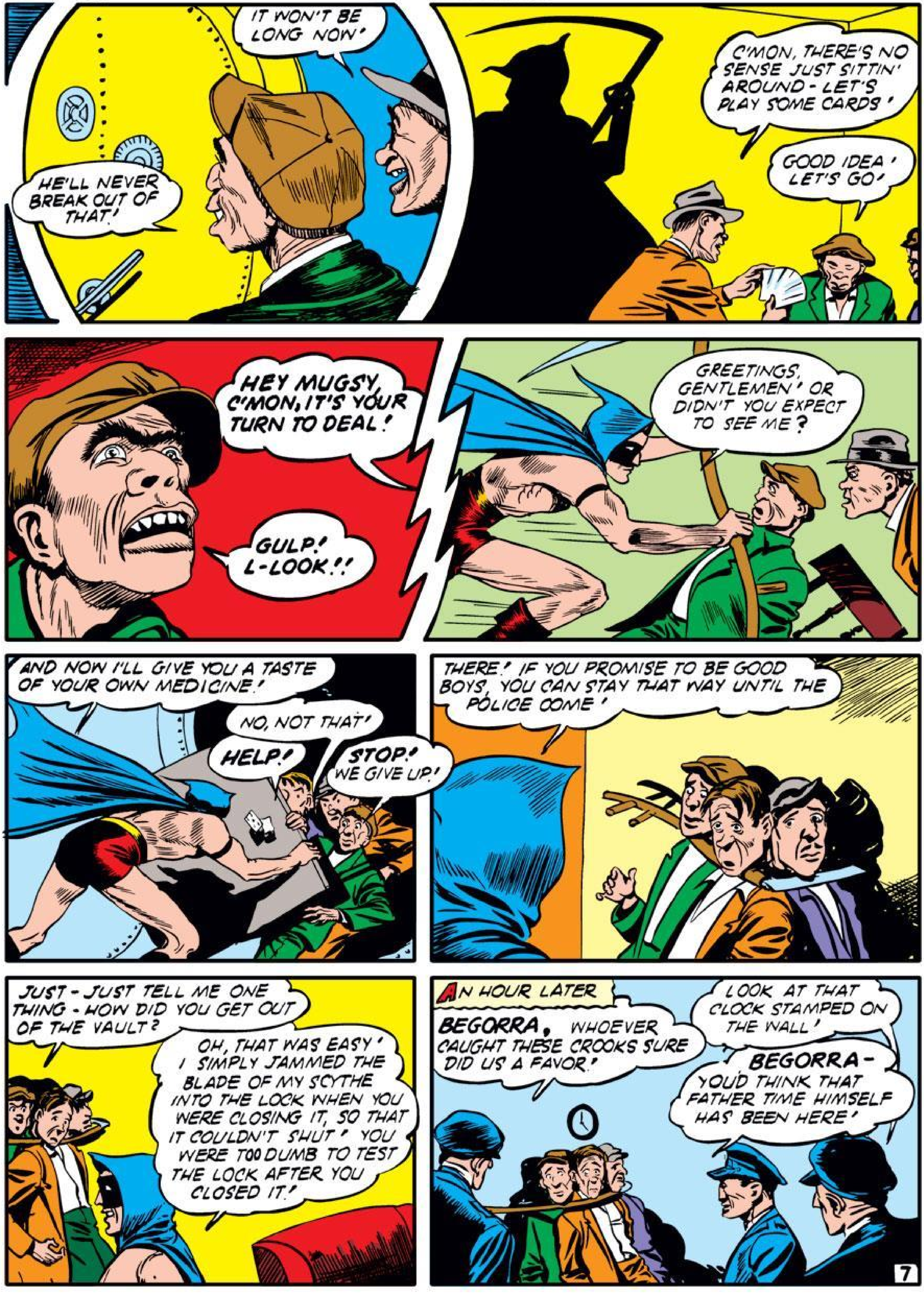

ONE OF THE BANK EMPLOYEES TRIES TO STEP ON A WARNING BUTTON!
DON'T TRY ANY OF THAT STUFF!
RAT-TAT-TAT
DON'T SHOOT, MIKE, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS SQUIRT!
YOU KILLERS!
HA HA HA
POW
COME ON NOW, OPEN THIS THING. WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!
BOY! WHAT A HAUL, EH?
THE THREE ROBBERS PUSH THE BANK TELLERS INTO THE HUGE VAULT.
THIS'LL KEEP THESE GUYS BUSY FOR AWHILE!
MINUTES LATER, LARRY SCOTT REGAINS HIS SENSES.
WOW, WHAT A SOCK! LOOKS LIKE THE RATS GOT AWAY!
2


WHAT'S THAT? IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY KNOCKING INSIDE OF THIS VAULT DOOR.
THE POLICE ARRIVE.
WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING HERE?
THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY! AND I THINK THE ROBBERS IMPRISONED THE BANK TELLERS INSIDE OF THIS VAULT!
BUT THERE'S NO WAY TO OPEN ONE OF THESE DOORS WITHOUT KNOWING THE COMBINATION! WE CAN'T OPEN IT, AND THAT MEANS THAT THE MEN INSIDE WILL SUFFOCATE! THERE'S NO AIR IN THERE!
YES, SEND OVER AN EMERGENCY TRUCK IMMEDIATELY. WITH AN ACETYLENE TORCH. AND HURRY, MAN, IT MEANS LIFE OR DEATH!
58
LATER...
IF WE ONLY HAD MORE TIME! IF THEY CAN ONLY HOLD OUT A LITTLE LONGER.
TICK
TOCK
THEY MUSTN'T BE TOO LATE! THEY MUSTN'T!
IT'S OPEN!
QUICK, INSIDE!
WE'RE TOO LATE!
THEY'RE DEAD!
3


SO ONCE AGAIN CRIME HAS TRIUMPHED AND INNOCENT PEOPLE HAVE DIED BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME!
LATER, IN LARRY'S APARTMENT...
THEREFORE, I MUST AGAIN DON MY COSTUME, AND ONCE AGAIN--
ONCE AGAIN SHALL FATHER TIME GO INTO ACTION
IN AN INSTANT, LARRY SCOTT IS TRANSFORMED INTO FATHER TIME, NEMESIS OF EVIL, AND MAN OF ACTION.
LET'S SEE NOW, I'VE GOT TO CATCH THOSE KILLERS! THE NICKLE BANK IS RECEIVING A SHIPMENT OF GOLD THIS EVENING WHICH IS LARGE ENOUGH TO ATTRACT THEM! I THINK THAT FATHER TIME WILL BE ON HAND TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
THAT NIGHT, AN' ARMED CAR DRAWS UP TO THE BANK WITH THE GOLD SHIPMENT.
HERE YOU ARE, JOE!
4


JOE! WHAT WAS THAT?
LOOK, GAS!
UGH! I CAN'T BREATHE!
MY THROAT-I'M CHOKING!
HA HA, DIS IS DE EASIEST JOB OF DE LOT!
SHUT UP AND GRAB THE MONEY!
MIKE, LOOK!
HOLY GEE! WHAT'S THAT?
THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET AWAY, DO YOU? HA HA HA!
LEMME OUT OF HERE!
IT'S FATHER TIME!
FATHER TIME HALTS THE COWARDLY KILLERS!
OOOFF!
5


ONE WAY
I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO DIG MY FISTS INTO SOME JAWS FOR A LONG TIME!
BUT ONE OF THE THUGS SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE VALIANT CRIME-FIGHTER!
NOW, WE'LL FINISH YOU, PUNK!
WAIT - I'VE A BETTER IDEA. LET'S TAKE HIM TO THE HIDEOUT!
AT THE ROBBER'S HIDEOUT...
LET'S POLISH HIM OFF LIKE WE DID THE OTHERS. WE'LL LET HIM SUFFOCATE IN THE VAULT!
HA HA, THAT'S A SWELL IDEA!
SO, YER AWAKE, ARE YE? WELL WE'RE GOING TO STORE YOU JUST WHERE WE KEEP ALL OUR BOOTY! THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO STICK YOUR NOSE INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS! TOSS HIM IN. WE'LL LEAVE YOU YOUR SCYTHE TO KEEP YOU COMPANY!
WELL, THIS'LL BE THE END OF THE "GREAT" FATHER TIME!
6


IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
HE'LL NEVER BREAK OUT OF THAT!
C'MON, THERE'S NO SENSE JUST SITTIN' AROUND - LET'S PLAY SOME CARDS!
GOOD IDEA! LET'S GO!
HEY MUGSY, C'MON, IT'S YOUR TURN TO DEAL!
GULP! L-LOOK!!
GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN! OR DIDN'T YOU EXPECT TO SEE ME?
AND NOW I'LL GIVE YOU A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
NO, NOT THAT!
HELP!
STOP! WE GIVE UP!
THERE! IF YOU PROMISE TO BE GOOD BOYS, YOU CAN STAY THAT WAY UNTIL THE POLICE COME!
JUST - JUST TELL ME ONE THING - HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF THE VAULT?
OH, THAT WAS EASY! I SIMPLY JAMMED THE BLADE OF MY SCYTHE INTO THE LOCK WHEN YOU WERE CLOSING IT, SO THAT IT COULDN'T SHUT! YOU WERE TOO DUMB TO TEST THE LOCK AFTER YOU CLOSED IT!
AN HOUR LATER
BEGORRA, WHOEVER CAUGHT THESE CROOKS SURE DID US A FAVOR!
LOOK AT THAT CLOCK STAMPED ON THE WALL!
BEGORRA - YOU'D THINK THAT FATHER TIME HIMSELF HAS BEEN HERE!
7